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The Daily Colonist.

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VOL. LXXXI.---NO. 13 VICTORIA B. C. SUNDAY DECEMBER 25 1898--TWELVE PAGES FORTY-SECOND YEAR

ELEGANT NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

...Challoner & Mitchell..

THE JEWELLERS 47 GOVERNMENT ST.

"HAVANA CIGARS"

We can now supply the trade with the following brands:—

El Triunfo
Non Plus Ultra
Aromaticos
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Boxes of 1-10, 1-20, 1-40,

HUDSON'S BAY COMP'Y

THE LAST STROKE

CHOCOLATE BONBONS, per lb. .40c
CREAM BONBONS, per lb.....40c
FRENCH CONFITS, per box.....25c
TABLE JELLIES, per pkg.....
.....10c, 15c, 25c
BISCUITS, in tins.....25c, 35c, 65c
PORT WINE 50c
SHERRY 50c
SCOTCH WHISKEY.....25c to $1
IRISH WHISKEY.....25c to $1
RYE WHISKEY.....25c to $1

THE LAST SHOT.

3 lbs Muscatel Raisins, 20c

DIXI H. ROSS & CO.

KLONDIKE OUTFITTING

WILSON BROTHERS
Wholesale Grocers

Have the largest and best selected Stock in the city of PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, TOOLS, COOKING UTENSILS, TENTS, ETC. We have had arge experience as to what goods are required and how to pack them so hat they may arrive at their destination in good order.

76 and 79, 80 Wharf St., Victoria, B.C.

For Xmas

Your holiday calculations should include the smaller, but not unimportant articles, such as currants, raisins, citron and other dried fruits, nutmegs, cinnamon and other spices, and also a liberal quantity of nuts of various kinds.

We can fill your orders for these goods better than any other house in town. We procured a large quantity of excellent quality, and sell at prices which will tickle your pocket book.

Oranges, lemons, bananas and other fresh fruits.

E. J. Saunders & Co.

Open Day and Night. Telephone 426.
---J. E. PAINTER---
Wood cut to any required length by electrical machinery.
Wood and Coal at Current Prices
Truck and dray work done. Office, 25 Cormorant street; residence, 17 Pine street, Victoria West, Victoria.

OFFICES TO RENT

Handsome suite of offices to rent in new Bank of Montreal building, corner of Government and Bastion streets, especially suitable for lawyers, doctors, architects, etc. Splendid light; fireproof building, and connected with down stairs office by pneumatic tube. Apply
B. C. ELECTRIC RY. CO.

For Sale.

Commodious, well-arranged residence on Rockland avenue; over two acres of land; best position in city; magnificent views; low price. Address A. Z., Colonist office.

ASSAY OFFICE.
BROUGHTON STREET.
W. J. R. Cowell, B.A., F.G.S, assayer to the local banks. Assays on all kinds of ores.
Gold dust melted, assayed and purchased for cash at its full value.

...CLUB...
Chewing Tobacco
—IN—
7s, 3s and 12s
For Prices Apply to
SIMON LEISER & CO.
Wholesale Grocers
SOLE AGENTS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA

Choice Designs
Gold Watches in all sizes, Gold Lorgnette Watch Chains, Gold Chain Bracelets, Gold Necklets and Pendents. Sterling Silver Hair, Hat and Cloth Brushes, Sterling Silver Manicure and Sewing Sets, Sterling Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons, Sterling Silver Tea and Coffee Sets. Every article fully guaranteed.
J. WENGER, 90 Government Street

INSIST ON GETTING THE BEST
Chase & Sanborn's Coffees
TO BE HAD OF ALL LEADING GROCERS.

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133 Government St., cor. Pandora St.
W. JONES
CITY AUCTIONEER,
Pays the highest cash prices for Furniture or Job Stock at any time.
Conducts auction sales at any time, either outside or at his spacious rooms; always keeps faith with the public, and is here to stay.

Ralph Churton
AUCTIONEER
Has commodious and well-lighted sale rooms at
62 Douglas Street
Periodical sales at which good prices are always obtained.
Furniture Bought for Cash.

MAYORALTY
1899

To the Electors of the City of Victoria:
Ladies and Gentlemen:

At the solicitation of many friends, I have the honor to offer myself as a candidate for the mayoralty, and at the forthcoming election seek the suffrages of the citizens of Victoria. Being closely identified with several large industries in the province, and in this city in particular, it will be seen that my sympathies are with the objects sought to be attained by the Committee of Fifty; and, should I be elected, I would know no party, but labor for the best interests of all. Yours respectfully,
WALTER MORRIS.

LIST YOUR MINING AND INDUSTRIAL
STOCKS AND SHARES
With us. Daily wires from all outside points.

Quotations furnished upon request. We are prepared to undertake the flotation of any really good
Gold-Copper Mines
And to place the same on the English market. Our
Real Estate Dept.
Should not be overlooked by intending purchasers. We have always a list of good bargains.
Buy Athabasca and Oro for a New Year's gift. It will prove a most acceptable and profitable one.
GUTHBERT & CO.

MINING SHARES
FOR SALE.
Iron Colt - - - - - - - - 10 cents

We have secured the handling of a block of 20,000 Iron Colt shares in certificates of 2,000 shares each, which we can quote to the public at 10 cents per share.

The Iron Colt is in the Rossland camp, immediately adjoining the famous Columbia and Kootenay claims, which belong to the British America Corporation.

The same vein runs through the Iron Colt claim. This vein runs from the War Eagle through the Iron Mask, Virginia, Iron Horse, Iron Colt, Columbia and Kootenay. The vein has been proved in the Iron Colt at a depth of over 300 feet to be 13 feet wide. A tunnel has been driven across the claim at the above depth for 600 feet and another 200 feet has been run as a drift.

The Iron Colt is about to start up work again, and those who purchase these shares now and hold them for six months or a year cannot fail to make handsome profits of from 100 per cent. to 400 per cent.

We are thoroughly convinced in our own mind that the Iron Colt is one of the best buys in the Rossland camp, and to any one seeking to invest money in mining shares we feel safe in recommending Iron Colt.

For quotations on other stocks call at our office.

A. W. MOORE & CO.
Mining and Stock Brokers,
86 Government street.

...AUCTION...

I am instructed by a gentleman (who wants to realize the best price he can, because he is leaving on another visit to the Mediterranean) to remove to my salerooms, 77, 79 and 81 Douglas street, and to sell without reserve on
Thursday, Dec. 29, at 2 o'clock
Valuable Furniture
AND EFFECTS
Particulars later.
The man has recovered and sale will take place as advertised.
W. T. HARDAKER, Auctioneer.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure; 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

WOOD—For sale No. 1 dry cordwood at current rates. Yard—Pembroke street opposite Spice Mills. G. W. Howe. d21

FIRST-CLASS OPENING—To one who can afford to wait a little. Let or sale very cheap. $2,000. The Cowichan Lake Hotel, Vancouver Island. Has warranted a good rent ($1,000) for several years, and will again, when the logging starts. Charter for railway applied for. Good opening to combine stock farming, having 100 acres, with lots of feed. Apply L.D., 33 Birdcage Walk, Victoria, B.C.

LINSEED OIL, pure English, in 4 gallon tins, at 65c. per gallon; pure white lead, $6 per 100 lbs.; No. 1 white lead, $5.50 per 100 lbs. J. W. Mellor, agent for Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance, Fort street, above Douglas. je25

IF YOUR HOUSE requires paint, the best is cheapest. Mellor's Pure Mixed Paint speaks for itself; $1.50 per gallon. J. W. Mellor, Fort street. sp7

10,000 ROLLS NEW WALL PAPERS just received—some beautiful effects. J. W. Mellor, 76-78 Fort street, agent for Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance. je24

CHICKENS, $5.50 a dozen; fancy pigeons and all kind of feed at lowest price. Hartman & Co., 73 Yates street.

BROKER MARRIED.

Montreal, Dec. 24.—Harry S. Phillips, a well-known broker and sporting man, was married yesterday to Miss Anna Coughlin at the residence of the bride in Westmount. W. E. Phillips, brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Earnestine Marlow was bridesmaid.

THE TREATY DELIVERED

Token of Peace and Goodwill Handed to the President as a Christmas Box.

Brief and Informal Proceeding at White House—Commission Now Dispersed.

Text of the Agreement not to Be Published Until Presentation to Senate.

By Associated Press.

Washington, Dec. 24.—President McKinley received from the American peace commissioners late this afternoon the treaty of peace between the United States and Spain. The formal ceremony lasted half an hour. Besides the President, Secretary Hay and the commissioners, there were present Arthur W. Ferguson, who as official interpreter had been through the arduous labors of the commission when the American and Spanish representatives were together; also Messrs. Hay and Gray, sons of the secretary and senator, and several ladies of the party. Taking the treaty, Judge Day addressed the President. His remarks were quite informal and impromptu, assuring the President of the satisfaction the commission felt that its labors were ended in such a way as to give promise of the welfare of the country.

After the President's response, some time was spent in informal discussion of the trip, and then all of the commissioners except Judge Day departed. The latter remained with the President for dinner, intending to leave with Mrs. Day at 7:20 for Canton to rejoin their family. Mr. Reid returned to New York to-night. Senator Gray went to his home in Delaware, and Senators Davis and Frye remained at their homes in Washington.

It was stated, after the delivery of the treaty to the President, that it would not be made public at present, the usual courtesy of the senate requiring that it should be submitted to that body before being made public. In the meantime it will remain in the custody of the state department for safe keeping, although copies of it will be in the hands of the President for such consideration as may be needed. It is the impression that with the submission of the treaty to the President, the official existence of that body will be terminated. Should there be occasion—which is scarcely conceivable—for further negotiations on any of the subjects touched by the treaty, it is said that this would be done either by direct negotiation with the Madrid government or through an entirely new commission.

CROW'S NEST COKE.

Output of Three Hundred Tons Daily Predicted for Next Year.

Toronto, Dec. 25.—Robert Jaffray has returned from the West. He says the Crow's Nest company's property is attended with great success.

They now have fifty ovens working and are likely to have two hundred next year. The present coke output is eighty tons daily. Next year it is likely to be over three hundred. The company is now furnishing Trail and Nelson smelters with fuel, and with increased capacity will extend to operations across the boundary.

GREAT NORTHERN EXTENSION.

Rails Through to Quebec and Line of Steamers on the Atlantic.

Toronto Dec. 24.—A new line of ocean steamers with Quebec as its terminus is now practically certain to be in operation in 1900. Representatives of the Great Northern railroad are now in England arranging details with a company whose name for the present is withheld but which is thought to be the Elder-Dempster line. The Great Northern has succeeded in completing arrangements to assure the construction at once of the remainder of its line in order to give Quebec direct connnection with the Parry Sound railway.

AMERICA'S NEW ROLE.

Lining Up With European Powers and Taking Business From the Free Trade British.

London, Dec. 24.—It is no exaggeration to assert that the foremost topic compelling attention in Europe in general and in Great Britain in particular, overshadowing the dreary broils of domestic politics, is the remarkable aggressive, commercial prosperity which the United States is manifesting. Hardly a newspaper review, or a public speaker during the past month has failed to notice with what giant strides America is coming into place in the alignment of the powers. It is certainly the chief subject of conversation on Lombard Street and on the Continental bourses. The manager of one of the greatest London banks recently drew an American business man into his private office and said in an awe-stricken tone: "This is the first time in the history of finance that New York has been in a position to dictate money rates to London, Berlin and Paris." The bank manager added that London's purchases of American securities were featherweight compared with the balance of trade in New York's favor.

Mr. James Bryce, in a speech before the Leicester chamber of commerce, sounded a warning to British manufacturers. He pointed out that the business of the Untied States was developing many important lines which Great Britain, he added, should have held against all competitors.

There is much interest here regarding the choice of a successor to Mr. Ethan Allen Hitchcock as United States ambassador at St. Petersburg. It is considered that the post demands the presence of the strongest diplomat, in view of the entrance of the United States into the East. Russia has sent one of her ablest men to Washington.

VANCOUVER AFFAIRS.

Hastings Mills Being Rebuilt—Clergyman's Prohibition of Christians Marrying.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, Dec. 24.—Jerome Helmont played last night to the smallest audience on record—a sad commentary on the boasted culture of Vancouver citizens. The $25 house, however, made up in enthusiasm what it lacked in numbers, while the performers very good naturedly responded to every encore.

The Hastings lumber mills are being reconstructed, and will be ready for orders by March. A large amount of trade will be lost now, as the best part of the foreign charters for the season will have been secured before then. The matter of tax exemption and free water for the Hastings mill company has been referred by the present council to the incoming council.

O'Brien & Jackson, of the Savoy theatre, have made themselves popular by giving a benefit matinee for the poor children of Vancouver. By this means they raised $125.20 at one performance.

Many well-known poultry breeders of Vancouver and the Island enjoyed themselves last evening at a banquet in Vancouver, on the occasion of the conclusion of the fifth annual exhibition of the Vancouver Poultry and Pet Stock Association.

In answer to a critic who took exception to Rev. G. Armour Fair's sermon on matrimony, that gentleman concludes an open letter to the press thus: "The word of God does not say 'obey your husband, but it does say 'obey your husband in the Lord,' and that makes all the difference in the world. I propose to speak more dogmatically than ever against Christians marrying sinners, if I make every devil in town mad."

SAVED FROM THE SEA.

Eight Men Rescued From Waterlogged Schooner Arrived Home for Christmas.

Out of the Course of Ocean Liners When Welcome Sail Sighted.

By Associated Press.

New York, Dec. 24.—Capt. Gunnion and crew of eight men of the American schooner M. S. Dowling, which was abandoned at sea on December 2 bound from Cape Hayti for Boston, arrived in this city to-day on the steamer Etruria.

The vessel drifted till December 2, when after having been out of the way of regular course of ocean liners, the British steamer Hollywell was sighted. The Hollywell was bound from Galveston to Liverpool. The men from the waterlogged schooner, which was abandoned, were taken aboard the Hollywell and conveyed to Liverpool. None of them were in a serious condition, but all had suffered from the cold. They arrived at Liverpool December 15, and by order of the American consul at that port were shipped to New York.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

Santa Claus Crowded Out of Street Cars—Railway From Ashcroft to Quesnelle.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ottawa, Dec. 24.—City merchants say that Christmas trade has been the best for many years. The weather was mild the early part of the week, but seasonable to-day.

The electric railway ran gaily decorated cars through the streets, with Santa Claus sitting on the roof of each car. The streets were thronged.

An Ottawa syndicate are applying for incorporation as the Royal Telegraph Company.

Application will be made to parliament for a charter for a railway to run from Ashcroft to Quesnelle and Hazelton.

THE QUEEN AND ROSEBERY.

Assertion That Her Majesty Begged Liberal Premier Not to Turn Conservative.

London, Dec. 24.—The English habit of entirely dropping serious affairs at the holiday season has respited the squabbles about the Liberal leadership. But Sir Edward Russell who is writing his reminiscences, furnishes material for a new controversy. He writes that when Lord Rosebery was resigning the premiership the Queen earnestly, almost affectionately, begged him not to turn Conservative. He explains that Her Majesty dreads the alignment of all the aristocracy on the Tory side against all the commonality on the Liberal side.

Lord Rosebery has promptly requested the papers to deny the statement and Sir Edward Russell says: "I have good reason to believe it is true, though nobody shall drag from me my authority."

C. P. R. TRAFFIC.

Montreal, Dec. 24.—The Canadian Pacific railway traffic for the week ending December, 21 was $550,000; for the same week last year it was $444,000.

THE FILIPINOS' PLAINT.

Spain Had Ceased to Own Islands She Sold to the United States.

Natives Have Driven Out Peninsular Forces and Were Actually in Possession.

Americans Hrxe Committed Breach of Faith with Men Welcomed as Allies.

By Associated Press.

Paris, Dec. 24.—The following is the full text of the protest lodged with the American and Spanish peace commissioners by Agoncillo, agent of Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader in the Philippines, an outline of which has already been cabled to the Associated Press:

"Paris, December 12, 1898.

"Their Excellencies the President and Delegates of the Spanish-American Peace Commission, Paris:

"Your Excellencies, the very noble and gallant General Aguinaldo, president of the Philippine government, has honored me with the post of official representative to the very honorable president and government of the United States of America, devolving on me, at the same time, the duty of protesting against any resolutions contrary to the independence of that country which might be passed by the peace commission in Paris.

"This has already terminated its sessions, and the resolutions passen cannot be accepted as obligatory by my government, since the commission has never heard nor in any wise admitted to its deliberations the Philippine nation, who had an unquestionable right to intervene in them in relation to what might affect their future.

"I fulfill, therefore, my duty when I protest, as I do in the most solemn manner, as I do in the name of the president and the national government of the Philippines, against any resolution agreed upon at the Peace conference in Paris, as long as the judicial, political, independent personality of the Filipino people is entirely unrecognized, and attempts are made in any form to impose on those inhabitants resolutions which have not been sanctioned by their public powers, the only ones who can legally decide as to their future in history.

"Spain is absolutely devoid of a status and power to decide in any shape or form the aforementioned matter.

"In the Union of Spain and the Phillines, which was founded solely on historical facts, the exclusive right of the Filipinos to decide their own destiny was implicitly recognized.

"First the bloody treaty (Pacto de Sangre) of the 15th March, 1565, entered into between the General Don Miguel Lopez de Lagazpi and the Filipino sovereign, Sikatuna, a compact which was ratified and confirmed on the one side by the King of Spain, Philip II, and on the other side by the monarchs of Mindano, Viscayas and Luzon, and by the supreme chief of that confederation, the Sultan Lacandola, proclaiming, as a consequence, the autonomous nationality of the kingdom of New Castile formed by the Philippine islands under the sceptre of the King of Spain.

"Second, the so-called constitution of Cadiz, in the discussion, vote, promulgation and execution of which the deputies and Filipino people took active part, and by which constitution the nationality of Spain was made effective.

"But, from the very first moment in which the peninsular public powers attempted to impose their absolute sovereignty on the islands, the Filipinos protested energetically by force of arms and from the first attempt in 1814 the struggle in defence of their political personality was implanted.

"When, in 1837, the violent deprivation of their rights was consummated, the Filipinos again protested, sustaining against them a fratricidal and inhuman struggle which has lasted from that time onwards up to the present day.

"Falsehood, which always characterized the actions of the peninsular authorities, constantly hid from the world, the fact of the realization of force which has lasted almost a century.

"At length at the end of the present century, the Spanish forces have been completely routed by those of the natives and Spain cannot now even allege the possession by her of the islands, because the permanency of a handful of peninsular soldiers approximately 400) who are existing besieged in one or two fortresses in the south of the archipelago, cannot constitute such a right.

"The Spanish government has ceased to hold any dominion by deed and by right, and the only authority which exists there and preserves order is that constituted by the Filipinos with the solemn sanction of their votes, the only legal fount of positive modern power.

"Under such conditions, the Spanish commissioners in Paris have not been able within the principles of the law of nations to give up or to transfer what if they ever had they have totally lost before the signing of the protocol of

(Continued on page 2.)

"NAVY CUT"
30 Cents - 4 Ounces.
15 " - 2 "
HARRY SALMON.

THE FILIPINOS' PLAINT.

(Continued from page 1.)

Washington and the arranging of the terms of the peace treaty in Paris.

"The Filipinos people who consented to the blood treaty and the constitution of 1812 annulled these conventions by reason of Spain not complying with her undertakings and renewed their sovereignty by the solemn proclamation of the Philippine republic on the 1st of August, 1898, and by the establishment of a government and a regular and well ordered administration created by the decisive votes of the natives. If any judicial effect can be attributed to Spanish action in the peace treaty within the principles of international law it is the explicit renunciation of all future pretensions over the land, the dominion and possession of which she had lost, and therefore is only of use to make the recognition of the corporate body of the Filipino nation and that of their rights to rule effectively in respect to their future.

"The United States of America on their part cannot allege a better right to constitute themselves as arbitrators as to the future of the Philippines.

"On the contrary, the demands of honor and good faith impose on them the explicit recognition of the political status of the people who, loyal to their conventions, were a devoted ally to their forces in the moments of danger and strife.

"The noble General Emilio Aguinaldo and the only Filipino chiefs were solicited to place themselves at the head of the suffering and heroic sons of that country to fight against Spain and to second the action of the brave and skilful Admiral Dewey.

"At the same time of employing their armed co-operation both the commander of the Petrel and Captain Wood in Hongkong, before the declaration of war the American consul general, Mr. Pratt, in Singapore; Mr. Wildman, in Hongkong, and Mr. W. Adams, in Cavite, acting as international agents of the great American nation, at a moment of great anxiety offered to recognize the independence of the Filipino nation as soon as triumph was attained.

"Under the faith of such promises an American man of war, the McCulloch, was placed at the disposal of the said leaders and which took them to their nation's shores, and Admiral Dewey himself, by sending the man-of-war; by not denying to Gen. Aguinaldo and his compatriots enacting of his promises when they were presented to him on board his flagship in the bay of Manila; by receiving the said General Aguinaldo before and after his victories and deeds of arms with the honors due to the commander-in-chief of an allied army and chief of an independent state; by accepting the efficacious co-operation of that army and of those generals; by recognizing the Filipinos' flag and permitting it to be hoisted on sea and land, consenting that their ships should sail with said flag within the places which were blockaded; by receiving a solemn notification of the formal proclamation of the Philippine nation without protesting against it nor opposing in any way its existence; and by entering into relations with those generals and with the national Filipino alliance recently established, recognized without question the corporate body and autonomous sovereignty of the people who had just succeeded in breaking their fetters and freeing themselves by the impulse of their own force.

"And that recognition cannot be denied by the honorable and serious people of the United States of America who ought not to deny nor discuss the word given by their officials and representatives in these parts in moments so solemn and grave for the American republic.

"To pretend to put now in question the attributes of such public functionaries after the danger would be an act of nonorious injustice which cannot be consented to by those who have the inevitably duty of preserving unstained the brilliant reputation of the sons of the great nation founded by the immortal Washington, whose first glory was and has always been the constant fulfilment of their word of honor.

"It must be remembered here that the Filipinos did not fight as paid troops or mercenaries of America. On their arrival they only recieved a reduced number of arms which were delivered to them by the order of Admiral Dewey. The arms, ammunition and provisions with which the Filipinos have since sustained the war against the Spanish forces were acquired, some by their gallantry and others bought with their own funds, these latter being exclusively provided by the Filipino patriots, and it would not be just, now, after having used the alliance, to deny the courage, loyalty and nobility of the Filipino forces in fighting at the side of the American troops, lending them a decided support, both enthusiastic and efficacious.

"Without their co-operation and without the previous siege would the Americans have been able so easily to have gained possession of the walled city of Manila?

"They could, who can deny it, and would have destroyed it by bombardment, but without the foregoing armed deeds and without the vigorous circle in which the Spanish army was enclosed, the sham fight of the attack and surrender which took place could not absolutely have been realized. Admiral Dewey gloriously destroyed the Spanish squadron, but he had no disembarking force, and could not inconsiderately dispose of his ammunition and provisions, and under such conditions the support which, as companions in arms, was lent to him by the Filipino generals and their forces, is a positive and undeniable advantage, without which advantage General Anderson's troops, and those which afterwards were disembarked, probably would not have been able to have arrived at Manila before the suspension of hostilities, and the signing of the protocol of Washington. 'Truth and sincerity in their places.'

"Now, if the Spaniards have not been able to transfer to the Americans rights which they did not possess, if the former have not militarily conquered positions in the Philippines, if the international officials and representatives of the republic of the United States of America offered to recognize the independent sovereignty of the Philippines, and solicited and respected their alliance, how can they now constitute themselves as the sole disposers of the control, administration and future government of the Philippine islands? If in the treaty of Paris there has simply been declared the withdrawal and abandonment by the Spaniards of their dominion, if they ever had one, over the Filipino territory; if America, on accepting peace, had signed the treaty without prejudice to the rights of the Philippines, and with a view to a coming subsequent settlement with the existing Filipino national government, thus recognizing the sovereignty of the latter, their alliance and the carrying out of their promises of honor to the said Filipinos, it is very evident that no protest against their action would have been made; but in view of the terms of the third article of the protocol, the proceedings of the American commissioners and the imperative necessity of safeguarding the national rights of my country, I make this protest which I have made an extensive one for the aforesaid reasons and with the corresponding legal restrictions against the action taken and the resolutions passed by the peace commissioners at Paris and in the treaty signed by them.

"And on making this protest I claim in the name of the Filipinos nation, and that of their president, and government, the fulfilment of the solemn declarations made by the illustrious Wm. McKinley, president of the United States, on going to war, that he was not guided by any intention of aggrandizement and extension of national territory, but only in respect to the principles of humanity, the duty of liberating the tyrannized people, and the desire to proclaim the inalienable rights within their sovereignty of the countries released from the yoke of Spain.

"God keep your excellencies many years.

(Signed) "FELIPO AGUINALDO."

A PEDIGREE.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—The Grand Duchess Kenia, eldest sister of the Czar, has given birth to a son. The Grand Duchess was born in 1875, and is the wife of Grand Duke Alexander, a son of Grand Duke Michael, who is the grand uncle of the Czar.

A TERRIFIED MURDERER.

The Galician Slayer of a Man and Four Children in a Pitiable Condition.

Winnipeg, Dec. 24.—The Galician murderer Simeon Czuby is still in a state of pitiable misery, and he moans and cries at intervals in a manner to move even those hardened with experiences of remorse in others. He neither eats nor sleeps well, and his punishment, like that of the first murderer, seems more than hec an bear.

BURLINGTON IN TROUBLE.

Great Lumber Plant of Sheppard & Morse Destroyed by Fire.

Burlington, Vt., Dec. 24.—The great lumber plant of the Sheppard & Morse Lumber Company of Boston, covering twelve acres and containing eleven million feet of lumber, together with the planing mill, shed, and a large quantity of machinery, was completely destroyed by fire this morning.

Besides causing a loss to the firm of over a quarter of a million dollars, the fire was one of the severest blows that the industries in this city have sustained for a number of years.

HILL QUIT IN THE SIXTH.

Outclassed by Welsh of Australia in the Contest at Vancouver.

Vancouver, Dec. 24.—(Special)—In the boxing match between Welsh of Australia and Hill of Victoria to-night Hill proved to be outclassed. He threw off the gloves in the sixth round, saying that Welsh was a professional and he was only an amateur; he did not earn his living boxing. The large crowd present did not take Hill's excuse kindly. Kid Kerwin of Seattle acted as referee and challenged Welsh to fight.

In the preceding contests Scurry knocked out Quinn in the fifth round, and Hill's brother challenged Scurry.

A DIMINISHING TREATY.

Newfoundland Delegate Intimates That Reciprocity Will Not Be Included.

St. John's Nfld., Dec. 24.—Sir James Winter, premier of Newfoundland, returned here yesterday from Washington, where he has been attending the sittings of the international commission.

It is understood here that there is no prospect of a settlement of the fisheries and the reciprocity questions although a treaty will be signed about the end of January covering minor subjects in dispute. This treaty will be submitted to the Canadian parliament at the coming session but if a settlement of the above questions is not arranged, the Newfoundland legislature will not be called upon to pass it.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.

Unusual Activity in Manitoba Following the Spread of Settlement.

Winnipeg, Dec. 24.—The year just drawing to a close has been marked by unusual activity in railway construction in Manitoba. This, outside of the addition made to the profitable wheat growing areas of the province, indicates steady and substantial progress. Probable extensions of next year are the C. P. R. Pipestone branch, from the end of the track at present fifty miles to Moose mountains; continuation from Toulon, the end of the present Rockwood branch, to Gimli on Lake Winnipeg, a distance aproximately of twenty miles; extension of the Southwestern to the Lake of the Woods, on Rainy river, if the former be chosen, seventy-five miles, in the neighborhood of 125 miles. If the season is favorable about 100 additional miles will be constructed on the Dauphin line, carrying it to the northern limit of the province and beyond. The construction of the Belmont branch will be continued to Hartney or a point on Souris river in that vicinity. Other extensions are also being considered by the Northern Pacific.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for Constipation It's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by Cyrus H. Bowes. *

Boys' Pea Jackets and Overcoats, $1.25, $1.75, $1 90, $2 25. B. Williams & Co.

Coal { We sell for cash the best Wellington Collieries Co

HOUSEHOLD COAL, at $5 50 a ton
NUT COAL - - - 4.25 "
SLACK COAL - - - 2.75 "
Weight Guaranteed.

Macgregor & Richards
No. 15 Broad Street.

FLAVOR Your cake with Blue Ribbon Extract of Vanilla, then tell your friends about it.

MINING INTERESTS COMBINED.

Deal in Fairview Properties Which Will Lead to Rapid Development.

Vancouver, Dec. 24.—(Special)—One of the biggest deals in a mining way which has taken place in the province recently is the combination of the Dier, Davidson & Russell mines and interests at Fairview. The Winchester, Comstock, Mammoth and Tin Horn companies are to be amalgamate, and Dier, Davidson & Russell, in exchange for 200,000 shares of stock in a million dollar company, are to throw in their coal lands, which are productive at present, their $40,000 hotel, which is paying handsomely, their townsite, waterworks, offices, twenty years' franchise for lighting, etc. The Stemwinder mine, included in the transfer, has been actually proved up, and 45,000 tons of pay ore is in sight. The new company is being organized chiefly for the purpose of getting 500 feet depth on this mine and a stamp mill. The reports of the mine from English mining engineers are very favorable.

COWICHAN NOMINATION.

Mr. Sword Formally Takes the Field Against Resident Candiidate.

Duncan, Dec. 24.—This was nomination day for the provincial bye-election. The candidates were, as already announced, Mr. William Russell Robertson, of Cowichan Station, opposition, and Colin Buchanan Sword, of Matsqui, government. Polling will take place on the 28th.

The Province, the organ of the Attorney-General in Vancouver, has the following unfriendly editorial article respecting the Premier's nominee in Cowichan:

"The usual attempt to make political capital out of what the Province has to say regarding the candidature of Mr. Sword in Cowichan is being made, and the usual policy of misrepresentation is being indulged in. Let us make the matter quite clear. The Province did not like the idea of Mr. Sword running, because Mr. Sword was a civil servant. It was subsequently announced that Mr. Sword has resigned his position before consenting to become a candidate, and the Province said it was glad of it, and hoped he would stay resigned in the event of his being defeated.

"And in all seriousness the Province hopes that he will. In some other provinces of the confederation civil servants have resigned offices to contest elections only to step back into it when the electors declared at the polls that they wished someone else to represent them. No one can justify such conduct. The Province trusts that there will be none of it in British Columbia, and will protest against it as vigorously as possible if there is.

"As the matter stands, there can be but one really forcible objection urged to Mr. Sword's election in Cowichan, and that is that Premier Semlin has asked for it on the ground that it will be to the material interest of the electors of the riding to be represented by someone who has the ear of the government. Special pleading of that kind is obviously of a distinctly dangerous character, and the Province can only express its surprise at Mr. Semlin's remarks and hope that they will not have the effect of causing the electors to ignore the merits of the case.

SURREY CENTRE SCHOOL.

Literary Entertainment at the Closing Exercises.

Surrey Centre, Dec. 23.—The closing exercises in connection with the Surrey Centre public school took place on Friday, December 16, in the presence of parents and visitors. The examination consisted of a review in British and Canadian history, geography and hygiene, together with a written examination on English grammar, analysis and arithmetic.

In addition to the ordinary work, the school children sang the "Red, White and Blue" and "The Maple Leaf." Vocal selections were also given by the Misses Wade, Starr and Boothroyd.

On the 22nd instant the children of the Christ church Sunday school held a festival in the town hall, Surrey. Christmas carols and anthems were sung by the members of the school. The Misses Church and gave vocal and instrumental selections, and Miss Drinkwater gave a recitation.

To instruct the elder members present the Venerable Archdeacon Pentreath, of Vancouver, gave a very interesting lecture on the "Books and Authors of the Elizabethan Age." The lecturer's remarks on English literature were thoroughly enjoyed by the appreciative audience, and he received a hearty vote of thanks.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Victoria v. The Navy.

The Victoria Association Football Club played its first game against the Navy at Beacon hill yesterday, the game resulting in a win for the city team with a score of 2 to nil. The game started with the Navy kicking down but the wind, which was light and variable, slightly in favor of Victoria. The home team had several new men on and in the first half being strange to each other did not play so good a team game as the Navy, who pressed the Victoria goal. Jones, however, saved well and neither side scored.

On changing ends Goward went forward and the home forwards getting used to one another, kept the ball well down on the Navy goal, obtaining several corner kicks from which, however, nothing resulted. At last Hall scored for Victoria, and immediately after the kick off, Shandley took the ball down and secured a second goal for the home team. The Navy worked hard to score but failed to do so before call of time.

There is one thing which city teams should avoid, and that is the habit which they seem to be getting into of wandering up and down and keeping the visiting team waiting. It is hoped that a change will be made in this at once and that players will be ready to play at the appointed time. It is not fair to either the opposing team or the spectators to keep them waiting for a quarter or half an hour. An attempt is being made to improve association football in Victoria and this is one of the first things to be looked to: punctuality. Also players when picked on a team should do their best to attend and not put their club to the trouble to which Victoria was put on Saturday of picking up four men at the last moment.

There will be a general practice of the Victoria club at Beacon hill on Monday afternoon, commencing at half past two. All members are requested to attend.

The return game between the Old Country and the Colonies has been postponed.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. We sell six bottles for $3 and guarantee an absolute cure. Sold by Cyrus H. Bowes. *

ORDERS FOR SUPPLIES

Chilcoot Tram Company Leave Some Heavy Orders With Victoria Merchants.

A Board of Inquiry Investigating the Sparrowhawk Accident —Waterfront Notes.

Orders are beginning to come in fast for northern supplies, and there is every prospect of January, February and March being "rush" months for transportation companies. With points beyond so-called Alaskan territory Victoria merchants have almost exclusive control of the trade. The Danube's big load of clothing and provisions, which went north last week for the railroad hands at Log Cabin, was like the first step in the northern movement. Following this was a small shipment from Portland merchants on the Al-Ki. The next heavy shipments will be forwarded from Victoria on the Amur, sailing on Wednesday. She has secured a full load, every ton of which has been bought at local houses. In addition to this and the assurance of a large demand for railroad supplies, amounting to nearly 200 tons per month, are heavy orders from the Chilcoot Pass tram company and others. Mr. A. Heathorn, who represents the company, said yesterday that he had just been commissioned to ship 200 tons of hay and grain feed over the Chilcoot road to Bennett, and he expected in a very few days to receive instructions for another 100 tons. These supplies will be freighted through to Lake Labarge, and thence to Dawson when navigation opens. This will be three weeks earlier in the season than navigation on Bennett, and will be the incentive for a great deal of business to be done while the sleighing is good. Mr. Heathorn expects to leave for Tacoma on Tuesday, and will endeavor to arrange for his company's supplies being purchased in Victoria.

ROSALIE SAILS.

Steamer Rosalie sailed north last evening. She called at Victoria and received some half-dozen passengers—railroad hands—and a small freight. The Dirigo, which is operated in connection with the Rosalie, but which is being altered and improved at Seattle, in order to better suit the requirements of the northern trade, her upper works being changed on about the same lines as those of the Rosalie, will sail on Wednesday. She will call here on Thursday.

SPARROWHAWK ACCIDENT.

A board of inquiry sat yesterday to make investigation into the accident which happened the torpedo destroyer Sparrowhawk. Considerable evidence was taken, after which an adjournment was made. In addition to the damaged propellers, the brackets of the vessel are said to have been broken.

MARINE NOTES.

Up till last evening not a single passenger was booked for the steamer Umatilla, sailing for San Francisco this evening. Unless some stray commercial man comes along, it is expected the steamer will carry no passengers from Victoria. The Queen, which arrived from the Bay City last evening, also brought a small number of passengers.

Steamer City of Topeka is due from the North on Monday. The Danube is also about due.

MIDNIGHT MASS.

Worshippers Crowd the Cathedral to Welcome Christmas With Prayer and Praise.

Commodious as is St. Andrew's cathedral, it was taxed to the utmost limit of its capacity for the celebration of the mass that ushered in this Christmas day. Indeed, many hundreds who would have been fellow worshippers with the Roman Catholic adherents were prevented by their inability to gain admittance. The mass was one of the grandest musical treats the present season has afforded; the orchestral music being especially admirable, and the anthems and solos sung with force and deep feeling. The principal soloists of the mass were Miss Schl and Messrs. Moxon and Cave, while Mr. E. A. Powell played the obligato in a masterly manner for the Ave Maria—the same arrangement (by Mr. Austin) as sung by Mme. Albani in England. The entire mass was with full orchestral accompaniment, the order of music as published yesterday being faithfully adhered to, while Bishop Christie preached a short but impressive sermon eminently appropriate to the day and the hour.

IMPERIEUSE'S SUCCESSOR.

Either the Warspite or the Terrible Will Be the Next Flagship.

A recent issue of the Naval Record contains the information from the admiralty that either H. M. S. Warspite, a sister ship to the Imperieuse and the former flagship on this station or H. M. S. Terrible, one of the two largest cruisers afloat, will be the next flagship on the Pacific station. The Imperieuse's commission expires early in March but it is said that she will leave Esquimalt next month, spending some time along the Southern coast before proceeding home. The only apparent obstacle to the sending of the Terrible to this statioin is that she is too large to enter the Esquimalt dry dock; she is an unarmored cruiser, 14,000 tons and a sister ship to H. M. S. Powerful, the flagship of the Asiatic squadron. They are the two largest cruisers in the world and can steam 22 knots an hour. One advantage of having the Terrible on this station would be that in case of necessity she could soon reach the Asiatic coast.

Admiral Palliser's successor has not yet been named, nor have the naval papers yet commenced mentioning the names of possible succesosrs.

Admiral Stephenson, formerly of this station and now in command of the Mediterranean squadron, has been seriously ill at Malta.

Boys' Sailor Suits, $1, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00. B. Williams & Co.

PERSONAL.

E. Stephen is down from Comaplix to spend the holidays with his parents.
George Blake, manager of the Wellington Enterprise, is in town.
Dr. A. R. Baker, professor in the Tacoma Dental College, came over on the Geo. E. Starr last evening to spend Christmas with his parents.
C. J. Harrison returned yesterday from the Sound.
John Rosenfeldt, of San Francisco, is at the Driard.
Sheriff J. D. Hall came over from Vancouver last evening to spend the holidays with relatives.
K. J. Burns, the Great Northern Railway Company's agent at Vancouver, and A. Burns, of the Vancouver Province, are down to spend the holidays with their parents.
Graham Ure and wife, of Vancouver, are down to spend Christmas.
R. J. Burd, of the Vancouver Province, is in the city.
W. F. Bullen returned last evening from Vancouver.
J. R. Anderson, deputy minister of agriculture, returned last evening from the Mainland.
M. M. English, of New Westminster, registered at the Driard yesterday.
Dr. W. W. Walkem, of Nanaimo, spent yesterday in the city.

THEATRICAL EVENTS.

Two Important Engagements For the Coming Week.

One of the most important operatic events this season will be the appearance here of Dorothy Morton, who brings with her an excellent organization of operatic artists, including Hubert Wilke. Mr. Eddie Webb, the well known tenor, is also in the supporting cast, as well as Mr. Nares and a half score of other principals. The ensemble includes forty voices. The costumes and paraphernalia were all specially designed and represent an outlay of thousands. Miss Morton's gowns have been described by the Minneapolis and St. Paul papers as surpassing in loveliness and richness anything seen since the days of Emma Abbott; in fact, this prima donna has been royally welcomed throughout the country as the logical successor in popularity to Miss Abbott. In addition to this she is young, of particularly attractive face and figure; and possessing a voice that surpasses in brilliancy and correctness of execution any soprano outside a very few of the most distinguished grand opera artists, whom the West never has the pleasure of hearing. The bill in Victoria will be Millecker's "The Beggar Student." It at times borders on the grand, although there are three comedy characters in it that are especially amusing and mischievous. In "The Beggar Student" Hubert Wilke will be seen in the role in which he has appeared over three thousand times, while Miss Morton appears as "Laura." The prices will be $1.50, $1, 75 cents and 50 cents, the sale of seats opening at the Victoria Book & Stationery store in Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

* * *

Koster & Bial's musical extravaganza, "Gayest Manhattan," which will be the attraction at the Victoria theatre to-morrow night, is said to be an exceedingly clever production, and has scored a tremendous hit in the East, where it has been a favorite for two seasons. It is light, gay and up-to-date, handsomely staged and picturesquely costumed. There is music galore in the piece, for which W. H. Batchelor, the widely known composer, is responsible. "Gayest Manhattan" is presented by a carefully selected company of comedians, vocalists and vaudevillians. George Carr in the part of the raw Yankee, who is drinking for the first time of the sparkling bowl of metropolitan gaiety, makes a capital character part of the old hayseed; Miss Jean McIlmoyle sings new and quaint songs, and performs her specialties with individuality and chic; Frank Gardiner in the part of the broken-down actor, who laments the palmy days of his art, displays great versatility in his imitations of vaudeville performers; James Kiernan is entirely original in his comedy work, as a bibulous German waiter; Miss Barbe will sing the same catchy Parisian ditties which she made so popular at Koster & Bial's music hall in New York; Miss Lewis and Miss Duncan delight with fresh songs and ballads; and Miss Alta de Kemen, a recent importation from Paris, introduces novel and startling dances. To-morrow being a holiday, the seats will be on sale at the box office of the theatre from 10 a.m. until 1 p.m., and from 2 p.m. until the opening of the performance.

* * *

The Harry Lindley company closed the first week of their Victoria engagement yesterday evening, presenting "The Hoop of Gold" in a thoroughly capable and acceptable manner, and varying the character of the evening's performance with a number of very clever specialties—the perennially popular Madeline Garcia and Mr. Harrison in songs, and the unique dancer, Atlantis, whose act on the swiftly revolving globe is something at once new and highly taking in the way of up-to-date vaudeville. This week is the last that Victorians will have the Lindley's with them, the bill being as follows:

Monday matinee—"Friends."
Monday evening—"The Castaways."
Tuesday evening—"The Pharisee."
Wednesday evening—"On to the Klondike."
Thursday evening—"The World Against Her."
Friday evening—"Confusion."
Saturday evening—"Across the Continent."

* * *

In the local vaudeville houses the last week of 1898 promises to be memorable for clean-cut clever entertainment and crowded houses. The Trilby will make a specialty of the latest and best forms of projected pictures, an exceptionally large screen being used for up-to-date stereopticon views and the cineomatograph being re-introduced with a number of new, startling and highly entertaining scenes. In addition there will be the customary musical and comedy programme introducing the popular Niners, the clever McBride and James team, and the members of the house stock.

The Delmonico has an unusually large company and offers a great diversity of attractions in the variety line. Gussie Le More—who last Christmas was the reigning favorite of Dawson City—is doing songs and dances in a very clever manner; Zephyrene is back again with her unique and original dance; Gussie Le More and Nadine Allen present a number of rattling rag-tune team songs; the Jaxson sisters are introducing many decided novelties in their acrobatic dancing; while Kittie Henley, Ella Carlington, Al F. Darcy, Baroness Von Tilse and others complete a mixed and pleasing programme.

St. Paul's Sabbath School.—The annual entertainment of this school will take place in Semple's hall, Victoria West, on Tuesday evening, the 27th. Supper will be served to the children from 5 to 7 and a good programme rendered by the children, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Initial Silk Handkerchiefs, hemstitch, 50c. each. B. Williams & Co.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
PURE AND WHOLESOME.
ONE POUND CAN 25¢
LONDON ENG. E. W. GILLETT. CHICAGO, ILL.
TORONTO, ONT.

A SURPRISE FOR MAMA
A five-pound box of her favorite Tea—the invigorating
Kaisow Congou
M M ★
Sold in 5 and 10 lb. Boxes
SIMON LEISER & CO., AGENTS

BUY SOMETHING USEFUL. SELECT a pair of our very handsome Holiday Slippers. They will last for years. Two fine pictures given away this week,
J. FULLERTON - 102 Government Street

MISCELLANEOUS.

IF OTTO CHARLES SEIFERT and Genevieve, his wife, last heard of at Dawson City, Alaska, son-in-law and daughter of Robert Perry, deceased, of Gravesend, England, will apply to Fooks, Chadwick, Arnold & Chadwick, solicitors, 60 Carey street, Lincoln's Inn, London, England, they will hear of something to their advantage. If either or both of them be dead, evidence of death would be paid for. d25

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of the powers contained in a ship mortgage, dated the 2nd day of February, 1898, and made between Thomas Tolson Edwards as mortgagor and Richard Williamson and Robert Hardy Williamson, carrying on business under the firm name and style of R. Williamson & Son, as mortgagees, which said mortgage was registered on the said 2nd day of February, 1898, at the port of Liverpool, England, the said mortgagees on the 15th day of December, 1898, entered into possession of the British ship "Manauense," now lying at the port of Esquimalt, and the said Thomas Tolson Edwards has no longer any authority as master to bind the said ship.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., December 23rd, 1898.

TUPPER, PETERS & POTTS,
Solicitors for the Mortgagees.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

CHRISTMAS EXCURSION

Tickets on sale to all points at reduced rates available for going journey, December 24th, 25th and 26th. Good for return not later than December 27th.

Geo. L. Courtney,
Traffic Manage

SCHOOL TRUSTEE.

Electors of the city of Victoria.
Ladies and Gentlemen:—
I have the honor to announce that I shall be a candidate for School Trustee at the coming election.
Respectfully yours,
W. J. HANNA.

TO LET OR LEASE.

FOR RENT—Six-roomed house, 214 Cook street; in splendid condition. Apply grocery store, corner of Cook and Frederick streets. d25

TO LET — Three warm, well furnished rooms, with bath and breakfast. 144 Menzies st. d23

UNFURNISHED rooms to let. 73 Pembroke st. d23

HOUSEKEEPING rooms, single, en suite or unfurnished. 90 Douglas st. d21

FURNISHED housekeeping rooms in suites at 104 Pandora st. Apply 97 Quadra st. d2-1

TO LET—Three cottages on Centre road, Spring Ridge, at $5 per month; also house with 3½ acres of land at Oaklands. Apply 5 Centre road, Spring Ridge. d13

TO RENT—From 1st January, 350 acre farm, nine miles from town, one mile from railway; 30 acres under crop; large cattle run; new house and buildings; small orchard; rent very low. Apply A. W. More & Co., 86 Government street. d3

TO LET—Comfortable furnished rooms, single or double, with or without board, in a good locality; terms moderate. 51 Vancouver street. Please call any time in the morning. n18

Comox Coke For Base Burners.
Equal to Pennsylvania Anthracite.
HALL, GOEPEL & CO.
Tel. No. 83. 100 Government St.

MUSICAL.

PROF. KAUFFMANN, from Chicago—Piano, violin and mandolin. Room 77, Five Sisters block. Office hours, 2 to 3 p.m. Best references; moderate terms. n24

EDUCATIONAL.

MISS DAWSON, 13½ Bellot street—Instruction in English subjects; French, German; Drawing. Arithmetic and literature by a visiting master. Terms inclusive, Term recommences January 8th. d22

WANTED.

WANTED—A few husky dogs. Hartman & Co., 73 Yates street. d25

WANTED—Three girls for running sewing machines. Enquire Sunday, between 10 and 2, 95 Herald street. d25

WANTED—At once, a young Englishman, good milker and generally useful on a farm. Write H. G., Colonist. d23

REQUIRED for H.M.S. "Icarus," a ward room steward or messman. Apply on board during forenoon. d23

WANTED—A girl to assist with housework and care of children. Apply 90 Quebec st. d22

WANTED—A teacher for the Okanagan Mission public school; a lady with considerable teaching experience would be preferred. Apply to Geo. Whelan, secretary board of school trustees, Okanagan Mission, B. C. d20

WANTED—2,000 rockmen and laborers for White Pass & Yukon railway; wages 35 cents per hour; rock station work, $1 to $1.50 per yard; work guaranteed; good camps; work 9 hours a day. Apply to M. J. Heney, contractor, room 4, third floor, Inns of Court Bd., Vancouver, B.C. d17

WANTED—A reliable person to do cooking in a small family. Address P. O. box 10. d11

WANTED—BY a single gentleman first of month, a warm and comfortable furnished room in private family, with home comforts, five or ten minutes' walk from Government street. Apply to A. E., Colonist office. d11

A YOUTH, 16, desires situation; good knowledge of bookkeeping and typewriting; would make himself generally useful; good references. Address T. G., Colonist office. n30

WANTED—By experienced young man, position as shipping clerk, or tallyman preferred; wages low at start. Address P.O. Box 313, Victoria. n23

HAVE your boots and shoes repaired by C. Nangle, the prize boot and shoemaker. He don't charge credit prices. Repairing depot, 56 Fort street. Jy12

FOR SALE.

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS for 100 pounds fine eating potatoes; onions, 12 pounds for 25 cents; come and see our apples. Sylvester Feed Co., Ltd., City Market. Tel. 413.

CABINET GRAND Karn piano, used only about two months; must sell on account of sickness; no reasonable offer refused. T. B. Oliver, care Colonist. d23

FOR SALE—An elegant new piano, upright; cash or terms to suit. Address Steinway, Colonist office. d23

FOR SALE—Horse, light express and cart; in good condition; can be seen at 34 Pioneer street. d17

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—A farm of 160 acres, on the Mainland, with a comfortable hard-finished six-roomed cottage; all kinds of fruit; convenient to boats, railways, schools and churches. For particulars address B. W. Colonist office. n18

FOR SALE—A fine buggy horse; also top buggy and harness. Apply M., this office. n10-tf

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Leaving the country. One of the most beautiful homes on Vancouver Island; on the Quamichan Lake; two miles from railway (Duncan); 60 or 118 acres, as desired; nearly half cleared; 18-room house (hot and cold water); large double barn and other buildings; close to first-class trout and salmon fishing, shooting, etc., also to good tennis club. Apply to L. D., 33 Birdcage Walk, Victoria, B.C. Oct. 30.

FARM FOR SALE, CHEAP—About half value or less—188 acres on the Koksilah river, 3 miles south from Cowichan Station, D. & N. railway; 140 acres enclosed; 50 acres pasture, timothy gross; 10 acres cleared; orchard, house, barn and fences; government road; good fishing, etc.; got to be sold, as the owner leaves for Scotland. Address D. Stewart, Cowichan Station P. O., B. C.; who can meet purchaser at the station. Come and see this property and tell your price, etc. d18

LOST OR FOUND.

LOST—A Hanlon lace handkerchief at the hockey ball. Finder please return to this office. d25

STRAYED—On Wednesday, fox terrier dog, 7 months old; black and tan face; black and white body; information be gladly received at E. & N. Station.

Glasgow Beef Ham
20 Cts. Lb
Long Roll Bacon
16 Cts. Lb
Finnan Haddies
12½ Cts. Lb
...JAMESON...
GROCER
33 FORT STREET.
Phone 128

FRUITGROWERS' CONVENTION.

To Be Held at Spokane at the Same Time as the Poultry Show.

The sixth annual convention of the Northwest Fruit Growers' Association, pursuant to a resolution at the last annual meeting in Portland, Oregon, will be held at the city of Spokane, Washington, from Tuesday, January 24th, to Saturday, January 28th inclusive. This meeting should be of especial interest to the members of the association from the fact that on February 12th, 1894, at Spokane, the organization was perfected. All who were present at the organization meeting will look back with pleasure to the enthusiasm which pervaded not only the members themselves, but the citizens of Spokane generally. It may not be out of place to state in this connection that the Spokane fruit fair, now without doubt the greatest annual fruit exposition on this continent, was one of the direct results of the organization meeting referred to. The small but attractive exhibit of horticultural products brought to the convention hall by members of the association gave the public spirited citizens of Spokane a cue which they were not slow to take advantage of, which resulted in the holding of the first annual Spokane fruit fair in October of that year. It is safe to say, therefore, that the citizens of Spokane will extend to the association at its forthcoming convention a hearty welcome, and provide during the evening sessions a high class of entertainment. Speakers will be selected with especial reference to their ability to enlighten the association and visitoors upon the usbjects of greatest importance to the horticulturist. As many railway and commission men as possible from the various districts where products have found or should find a market will be induced to attend. The best possible pasenger rates will be secured from the various railroads centering at Spokane to enable the fruit growers of the entire Northwest to attend the convention at a minimum rate—in fact, everything possible will be done to make the sixth annual convention a memorable one.

The dates, January 24 to 28 inclusive, have been selected for the reason that on these dates there will also be held in Spokane perhaps the greatest poultry show ever witnessed in the Northwest under the auspices of the Spokane Poultry and Pet Stock Association. Mr. Theodore Hewes, of Trenton, Missouri, a judge of national reputation has been secured to judge this show. It is now generally recognized that the fruit and poultry interests should go hand in hand; that there is no place so well adapted to the rearing of fowls as the orchard, and that there is nothing so beneficial to the orchards as the presence of fowls. The double event of the fruit growers convention and the poultry show will make the fourth week of January one of exceptional interest to the fruit grower, the farmer and the fancier.

Additional information concerning the programme of the convention will be made known through the various agricultural and horticultural papers of the Northwest from week to week. The forthcoming convention will be held under the auspices of the Spokane chamber of commerce, which in itself is a full guarantee that unmeasured hospitality on the part of the citizens of Spokane awaits all who attend.

PASSENGERS.

By steamer Queen from San Francisco:
Miss K. Allan. F. McAlpin.
Mrs. E. Britton. Mrs. W. Henderson.
G. E. White. F. O'Brien.
Mrs. Sanginlette. Mrs. Stevenson.

By steamer Islander from Vancouver:
T. B. Hall. W. Askew.
E. Mitchell. Mrs. Thain.
K. J. Burns. N. Oline.
A. Brown. Mrs. P. Walton.
C. Crosplow. J. N. Henry.
H. B. Walker. A. Russell.
Wm. Ollard. E. N. Greenfield.
Mrs. Oliver. D. G. Barber.
J. H. Bostow. W. Whitty.
Gray Ure. N. T. Whitway.
Mrs. Ure. R. Angus.
T. F. Thompson. K. G. Harvey.
D. Hunter. Jas. Parson.
Mrs. Swertzn. Mrs. Parson.
L. N. Henderson. Mrs. Crosan.
R. J. Burd. Mrs. McNeill.
W. F. Bullen. C. Simson.
J. R. Anderson. E. C. Cargill.
J. Braden. J. P. McDonald.
Miss Jackson. J. H. Denning.
H. G. Playfare. M. H. Thomson.
R. W. Clark. E. J. Hooper.
W. Thain. W. L. Forman.
A. Irving. Ino. Nicholas.
R. Scott. Miss Monerieff
Capt. Berrill. Master Monerieff.
Mrs. Pollock. Miss McMillan.
W. S. Hurst. Mrs. McLeod.
B. Tingley. M. McNeill.
J. W. Wilson. Mrs. Monerieff

By George E. Starr from the Sound:
M. Gartenberg. H. F. Helgeson.
D. McNaughton. G. Dollard.
T. J. Harrison. L. H. Simmons.
Capt. Jorgenson. G. Fox.
Mrs. Jorgenson. A. Simmons.
Miss Lord. J. Brash.
Miss Sybilla. F. Charmer.
Jno. Holgen. Dan Cross.
Mrs. Holgen. Thos. Shaw.
Jno. Segard. A. Cromble.
R. Rowards. J. Rosenfeldt.
Dr. Baker. A. D. Lophrop.
M. Fitzsimmons. J. M. Kohl.
Mrs. Fitzsimmons. Mrs. A. Simon.
Mrs. McNichol. R. Doran.
S. H. McNicol. J. Armstrong.
E. D. Fischer. Mrs. Armstrong.
Jas. Ford. Mrs. Fischer.
A. H. Sheyman. Miss Phelps.
Mrs. Sheyman. Mrs. Hammond.
F. Thompson. L. Roy.

CONSIGNEES.

By steamer Queen from San Francisco:
A. H. Wallace. Albion Iron Works.
Beaty & Co. J. W. Mellor.
C. P. N. Co. Kum Lung.
Chong Lung. Kwong Sing Wo.
D. H. Ross & Co. M. Bantly.
E. J. Saunders & Co. M. R. Smith & Co.
Erskine, Wall & Co. Mrs. Phelps.
F. R. Stewart & Co. R. Porter & Sons.
F. N. Noble & Co. R. H. Johnson.
J. H. Todd & Son. R. P. Rithet & Co.
J. & A. Clearihue. S. Leiser & Co.
Hudson Bay Co. S. J. Pitts.
Hing Lee. P. Carne & Co.
Henderson Bros. Colonist.
G. E. Monro & Co. Phos. Shaw.
G. C. Hinton. Weller Bros.
G. C. Sauer. Wilson Bros.
E. N. McNeill. Yuen Lung.
Lum Kee. C. S. Phelps.
Mow Kee. W. H. Malkin.
N. S. Morton. Winch & Bower.

By steamer Islander from Vancouver:
C. R. King. Giant Powder Co.
Thorpe & Co. W. Fraser & Co.
Fell & Co. Naval Store Keeper.
J. Hutcheson & Co. A. McGregor.
Patton & Co. E. G. Prior & Co.
Lenz & Leiser. Imp Oil Co.
Ames-Holden Co. F. R. Stewart.
J. H. Todd & Son. Richards & Co.
H. Hancock. J. Warner.
Shore & Anderson. J. M. Hughes.
Jas. Freel. Thos. Redding.
W. & J. Wilson. A. Garland.
J. Piercy & Co. Beaty & Co.
H. A. Dier. E. J. Saunders.
M. Hamburger. Mrs. Graham.
V. Y. T. Co. T. N. Hibben & Co.
Sir C. Tupper. S. J. Pitts.
Loewenberg & Co. F. R. Stewart.
E. B. Marvin. Braden Bros.
Wilson Bros. Walsh Bros.
Henderson Bros. W. F. Best.
J. M. Brayshaw. Parsons Produce.
Sidney Shore. J. Graham.
Hickman-Tye Co. Johns Bros.
Powell & Co. Union Club.
C. Bassett. P. Englehardt.
Nicholles & Renouf. W. Beckett.
Henderson Bros.

By str. Geo. E. Star from the Sound:
Speed Bros. A. McGregor & Son.
P. McQuade. A. & W. Wilson.
Fred Norris. Miss M. McKinney.
G. C. Hinton. J. H. Todd & Son.
Weller Bros. W. W. Worth.

ENTERED.
Str. Islander from Vancouver.
Str. City of Seattle from Port Townsend.
Str. Princess Louise from Westminster.
Str. Garland from Port Angeles.

CLEARED.
Str. Islander for Vancouver.
Str. City of Seattle for Port Townsend.
Str. Princess Louise for Westminster.
Str. Garland for Port Angeles.

POMMERY

CHAMPAGNE

COMMANDS THE HIGHEST PRICES ON THE LONDON MARKET.

SALES IN GREAT BRITAIN FOR 1897 EXCEED 100,000 CASES.

PAINTS AND VARNISH.

WHY is the name of THE CANADA PAINT CO., LTD., a guarantee of the contents of every package which bears it?

BECAUSE they are primary makers and not merely color grinders, i.e.

(a) They operate their own deposits of Canadian minerals, which are among the best in the world.

(b) They manufacture their own colors from the primary chemicals.

BECAUSE as makers of their own pigments and colors they have absolute knowledge of the materials they use and assurance of their quality; besides this,

They save the first profit and custom duty paid by other makers, who purchase their pigments.

BECAUSE their manufactures are tested by their own practical experts, who know their business in every detail.

BECAUSE by the most improved machinery and manufacturing in large quantities every economy is exercised, and the purchaser gets the benefit of this.

BECAUSE upwards of a million packages of their goods are used every year with complete satisfaction, and their trade steadily increases.

YOU ARE SAFE therefore in purchasing for your own use any package of Paint or Varnish which bears the name of

THE CANADA PAINT CO., LTD.

THERE'S SAFETY IN PROMPTNESS.

A Valuable Rule in Treatment of Stomach Troubles.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Are the Only Positive and Reliable Cure for These Diseases. Their Action is Powerful and Prompt; their Effect Positive and Permanent.

A tiger cub can be easily killed. But when it has grown to full size and serength, killing it is a different matter.

It is the same with disease. Take steps to cure it while it is in its first stage, and your object can be easily accomplished. Let it gain a firm footing, and it may cost hundreds of dollars, months of suffering and untold anxiety, before it can be cured.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness and similar stomach troubles are among the most stubborn ailments known. There is only one way to cure them. That is by removing the cause.

Time and money spent in trying to cure these complaints in any other way is time and money wasted.

Now the cause of Dyspepsia, Biliousness, etc., is imperfect digestion. Remove the defect in the digestive system and you get rid of the disease.

There is one remedy—and one only—that can do this. It is known the world over as Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are unique among medicines. They possess the power of digesting any kind if human food. One or two of these tablets taken after a meal will easily, thoroughly and positively digest every particle of food.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets act on the glands of the stomach and the stomach itself. They give strength and vigor to that organ and enable it to carry on its own work.

No disease nor defect of the stomach nor the liver can exist if Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets be used.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box; six boxes $2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, to The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

A POPULAR MISTAKE

Regarding Remedies for Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

The national disease of Americans is indigestion, or, in its chronic form, dyspepsia, and for the very reason that it is so common, many people neglect taking proper treatment for what they consider trifling stomach trouble, when as a matter of fact indigestion lays the foundation for many incurable diseases. No person with a vigorous, healthy stomach will fall a victim to consumption. Many kidney diseases and heart troubles date their beginning from poor digestion; thin, nervous people are really so because their stomachs are out of gear; weary, languid, faded-out women owe their condidtion to imperfect digestion.

When nearly every person you meet is afflicted with weak digestion, it is not surprising that nearly every secret patent medicine on the market claims to be a cure for dyspepsia, as well as a score of other troubles, when in fact, as Dr. Werthier says, there is but one genuine dyspepsia cure which is perfectly safe and reliable, and moreover, this remedy is not a patent medicine, but it is a scientific combination of pure pepsin (free from animal matter), vegetable essences, fruit salts and bismuth. It is sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. No extravagant claims are made for them, but for indigestion or any stomach trouble, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are far ahead of any remedy yet discovered. They act on the food eaten, no dieting is necessary, simply eat all the wholesome food you want, and these tablets will digest it. A cure results, because all the stomach needs is rest, which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give by doing the work of digestion.

Druggists sell these tablets at 50 cents per package. Circulars and testimonials sent free on addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO

The company's elegant steamships Queen, Walla Walla and Umatilla, carrying H.B.M. mails, leave Victoria 8 p.m. Dec. 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, Jan. 4, 9, 14, 19, 24, 29, Feb. 3, and every fifth day thereafter.

Leave San Francisco for Victoria, B.C., 10 a.m. Dec. 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27, Jan. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Feb. 5,, and every fifth day thereafter.

FOR ALASKA

The elegant steamships Cottage City, City of Topeka and Al-Ki leave Port Townsend, p.m., Dec. 1, 6, 11, 16, 21, 26, 31, Jan. 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, Feb. 4 and every fifth day thereafter.

The steamer Cottage City will call at Victoria, B.C., p.m., for passengers and freight.

For further information obtain folder. The company reserves the right to change without previous notice steamers, sailing dates and hours of sailing.

R. P. RITHET & CO., Agents, Victoria.
J. F. TROWBRIDGE, P.S. Supt., Seattle.
GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents, San Francisco.

UNION STEAMSHIP COMPANY,

Of British Columbia, Ltd.

Head Office and Wharf, Vancouver, B. C

NORTHERN B. C. PORTS, FORT WRANGEL AND SKAGWAY.—S.S. Cutch will leave for Port Simpson and way ports on the 5th and 19th of each month at 3 p.m., and will proceed to Skagway when inducement offers.

COAST SETTLEMENTS.—S.S. Comox sails every Tuesday at 9 a.m., and every Thursday and Saturday at 11 a.m. for Texada Island, Lund, Shoal Bay and way ports.

S.S. COQUITLAM sails every Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. for Port Neville, and every Friday at 3 p.m. for Texada Island, Lasquetl Island, calling at all intermediate ports each trip.

MOODYVILLE AND NORTH VANCOUVER FERRY.—Leaves Vancouver 8:35, 10, 11:20, 1:15 p.m. 3:15, 5:15, 6:20. Leaves Moodyville 8, 9:15, 10:45, 12 noon, 2, 4 and 5:45 p.m., calling at North Vancouver each way, excepting noon trip.

Freight steamer, S.S. Capilano, 300 tons d.w. capacity; also tugs and scows always available for towing and freighting business. Large storage accommodation on company's wharf. Telephone 94.

H. DARLING, Manager.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the parliament of Canada at its next session for an act to incorporate the Pacific & Yukon Railway & Navigation Company, for the purpose of constructing a railway from a point at or near Pyramid Harbor, near the head of Lynn Canal, or from a point on or near the international boundary between Canada and the United States of America, in the vicinity of Lynn Canal; thence through the Chilkat Pass; thence to Dalson's Post, on the Alsek river, and thence by the best feasible route to a point below Five Finger Rapids, on the Lewes river; with power to vary the route as may be necessary or advisable; also with power to receive from the government of Canada or other corporations or persons grants of land or money or other assistance in aid of the construction of the work; to build telegraph and telephone lines; to exercise mining rights and powers; to construct roads, tramways, wharves, mills and other works necessary for the company; to charter vessels for the same purpose upon the lakes and rivers in or adjacent to the territory served by the said railway; to erect and manage electrical works for the use and transmission of electrical power, and acquire and make use of natural and other water powers for that purpose; to maintain stores and trading posts; and to carry on a milling and smelting business, including the erection of saw-mills and smelters; also to enter into traffic and other arrangements with other railway and transportation companies; to issue preference stock and bonds, and with all such other powers, rights and privileges as may be necessary for the purposes of the undertaking.

KINGSMILL, SAUNDERS & TORRANCE, Solicitors for the Applicants.

Dated at Toronto this 25th day of November, 1898.

VICTORIA AND TEXADA ISLAND

Steamer

CLAYOQUOT

will leave

Victoria for Nanaimo.....Thursday 6 a.m.
Nanaimo for Texada.....Friday 7 a.m.
Texada for Nanaimo.....Saturday 7 a.m.
Nanaimo for Victoria.....Tuesday 6 a.m.

Calling at way ports.

Every Wednesday at 7 a.m. for Sooke and return same day.

For rates apply on board, or at Porter's wharf. a15

Windsor Salt

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy Now in Perforated Packages. Never cakes.

KLONDIKE-YUKON and ATLIN TRAFFIC

The Canadian Development Co, Limited

Are prepared to handle through freight and passenger traffic from Coast points to Dawson City, the Klondike-Yukon and Atlin gold fields. Seven fine steamers. Complete traffic arrangements. Splendid equipment. Reasonable rates.

For rates and information apply to the company's office, 32 Fort street, Victoria, B. C.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Managing Director.

Special Express For Dawson

On or about December 7th four dog trains, under experienced drivers, will be despatched for Dawson direct, carrying a limited quantity of mail and express matter. For rates apply to

Thomas Earle

WHARF STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

CITY TICKET OFFICE
75 Government St.

Leave 8:00 p.m..CITY OF SEATTLE..Arrive 4:15 p.m
Connecting at Seattle with Overland Express. J. H. ROGERS, Agt.

OCEANIC Steamship Company.

S. S. AUSTRALIA sails for Honolulu Wednesday, Jan. 11, 1899, at 2 p.m.
SS. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney, Wed., Dec. 28, at 10 p.m.
Line to Coolgardie, Australia, and Capetown, South Africa.
J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS CO., Agents. San Francisco

ATLIN GOLD FIELDS

Steel Steamship

AMUR

Leaves Porter's Wharf

Wednesday, December 28th.

...FOR..

SKAGWAY, DYEA, JUNEAU, WRANGEL.

and Way Ports.

For freight and passage rates apply

Bennett Lake & Klondike Nav. Co.,

30 Government St., Victoria.

SAVE MONEY

BY Taking Most Direct Route East

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

..AND..

SOO PACIFIC LINE

Through Palace and Tourist Sleepers.

MINNEAPOLIS,
ST. PAUL,
TORONTO,
ST. JOHN
AND BOSTON
Without Change

For rates, folders and all information, call on or address
B. W. GREER, Agent,
Cor. Government and Fort Sts.

Special Tourist Sleeper

Via the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY To St. John, N B.

Leaves the Coast every Thursday to connect with Atlantic steamers....

For full particulars, sailings, rates, etc., and tickets by all steamship lines, call on or address,

B. W. GREER,
Steamship Agent
Cor. Gov't and Fort Streets

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS

CO., Limited

Ashcroft, B.C., Cariboo and Lillooet

STAGE TRAVEL

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
All points in Cariboo, Monday.
Lillooet direct, Monday and Friday.
Through and return tickets at reduced rates. Special conveyances furnished.
The through semi-weekly trips to Barkerville and return cease on 31st October, and will not be resumed until 15th May next.

S.S. CUTCH

will sail to

Shoal Bay, Rivers Inlet, Skeena River, Wrangel Skagway and way ports

On the 18th of December at 8 p.m.

From Porter's Wharf

For rates and particulars apply to
HALL, GOEPEL & CO.,
Agents, Victoria

Canadian Pac. Navigation Co. Ltd

WHARF ST., VICTORIA.

TIME TABLE, NO. 38

Takes effect December 1, 1898.

VANCOUVER ROUTE.

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 1 o'clock. Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday, at 13:15 o'clock, or on arrival of C.P.R. train No. 1.

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE.

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o'clock; Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C.P.R. train No. 2, going east Monday. For Plumper Pass—Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. For Moresby and Pender Islands—Friday at 7 o'clock. Leave New Westminster for Victoria—Monday at 13:15 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock. For Plumper Pass—Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock. For Pender and Moresby Islands—Thursday at 7 o'clock.

NORTHERN ROUTE.

Steamships of this company will leave for Fort Simpson and intermediate ports, via Vancouver, the 1st and 15th, each month, at 8 o'clock.

BARCLAY SOUND ROUTE.

Steamer Willapa leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound ports the 10th, 20th and 30th of each month; Quatsino and Cape Scott, 20th.

KLONDIKE ROUTE.

Steamers leave weekly for Wrangel, Juneau, Dyea and Skagway.

The company reserves the right of changing this time table at any time without notification.

JOHN IRVING, Manager.
G. A. CARLETON, Gen. Agent.

.....THE.....

White Pass and Yukon Route

The Pacific & Arctic R'y & Navigation Co.
British Columbia Yukon Railway Co.

From Skaguay, Alaska, to the Summit of White Pass in a comfortable Railway Train.

150 Pounds Baggage Free,
Investigate Fully,
Do Not Be Misled!

The Dangers, Difficulties and Delays of the Old Methods of Reaching the Klondike and New Atlin Gold Fields NOW OVERCOME

Two Passenger and Five Freight Trains Leave and Arrive at Skagway Daily

Goods Shipped Through in Bond. Ship Your Freight by Rail. We Guarantee Delivery at Lake Bennett or Atlin City.

For Passenger and Freight Rates Apply to

H. M. McCARTNEY, General Passenger and Freight Agt. Skaguay, Alaska
L. H. GRAY, Gen. Trf. Mgr., Dexter Horton Bldg. Seattle, Wash.
J. H. GREER, Commercial Agent, 16 Trounce Avenue, Victoria, B.C.

Send two cents in stamps to any of our agents for our new map of the Atlin Gold Fields.

MILES CANON AND LEWES RIVER TRAMWAY CO.

Are Prepared to TRANSPORT FREIGHT From January 1st next

From Skagway to Foot of Lake Labarg For 22 Cents Per Pound

Address Correspondence to

Norman D. Macaulay, Gen. Mgr, Care SPRATT & MACAULAY Government Street.

THE CHILKOOT PASS ROUTE

Chilkoot Railroad and Transport Company
Alaska Railway and Transportation Company
Dyea-Klondike Transportation Company

THE TRAMWAY WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS

1ST JANUARY, 1899

Having handled three fourths of the traffic over this route last season, the Tramway will be in a better position than ever to give a prompt, safe and efficient service during the season of 1899.

REMEMBER the TRAMWAY is a UNITED STATES BONDED CARRIER, and goods may be shipped from British Columbia points through Alaska IN BOND.

For rates and full particulars apply to the following representatives in Victoria:

Dodwell, Carlill & Co. Can. Pac. Nav. Co., Ld.
R. P. Rithet & Co, Ld.

Honolulu and Hilo

British-American Line.

SS. GARONNE

(4,000 tons.)

C. G. CONRADI, Commander.

Sails for Hilo and Honolulu on January 10, 1899, and each month thereafter.

For freight and passage apply to
DODWELL, CARLILL & CO.,
64 Government Street,
Victoria, B. C.

NORTHERN PACIFIC YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

TO Spokane, Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, Sandon, Grand Forks, Kettle River Helena, Butte, St. Paul, Chicago, and all point East & south.

....RUNS....
PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS,
ELEGANT DINING CARS,
UPHOLSTERED TOURIST
.....SLEEPING CARS

Quick Time
Good Service
Rates as Low
As Via
Other Lines

For all information, time cards, maps, etc, call on or address
E. E. BLACKWOOD,
Freight and Passenger Agt.,
Victoria, British Columbia.
A. D. CARLTON,
Assistant General Passenger Agt.,
225 Morrison street, Portland Or.

When Going East

Take the .....DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

Scenic Line of the World

Through personally conducted excursions between Portland, Ore., and Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Boston and New York are run four days of each week.

A ride through the Famous Colorado Scenery. For all information as to rates of fare, etc., call on or address RICHARD HALL, Agt O. R. & N. Co., Victoria, B.C.

R. C. NICHOL, Gen. Agt,
D. & R. G. Ry, Portland, Oregon

Just the Thing.—To the person looking for Christmas presents the pretty little album of Victoria views issued by the Colonist fills the bill to a T. It is neat, inexpensive and above all, artistic.

ESQUIMALT & NANAMO RAILWAY CO.

NOTICE.

The advertised year and conditions for acquiring the surface rights of mineral claims having expired on June 1st,

PROSPECTORS AND MINERS

can still make arrangements for acquiring the same by personal or written application to the Company's Land Office, Victoria.

LEONARD H. SOLLY,
Land Commissioner.

Victoria, B. C., June, 1898.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1898.

Published by

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Co.,

Limited Liability.

No. 27 Broad Street Victoria, B.C.

W. H. ELLIS, Manager.

CHRISTMAS.

From whatever standpoint Christmas is regarded, it is an occasion full of the deepest interest. If it is only considered as a great historic holiday, it is a festival that appeals to the imagination. It is not difficult to fix the date when December 25 began to be observed in the commemoration of the birth of Jesus of Nazareth, but research utterly fails to find the beginning of the festivities, which the northern races of Europe have associated with the Winter Solstice. We may hold, if we like, for there is not only no historical reason to the contrary, but considerable plausibility in the suggestion, that the festival was established in commemoration of the passing away of the Ice Age, of the end of the long winter, concerning which all northern legends have so much to tell. If this is a correct explanation, then we see in Christmas a new relation to the religious life of mankind. Scarcely any reasonable doubt exists that the events of that terrible period in the lifetime of our race are the basis upon which most religious creeds have been founded. The men of the Tertiary Age, when nature presented itself to them in her most delightful forms, when at the very Poles themselves the magnolia, the grape and the tree-fern flourished, and a summer of uninterrupted daylight was followed by a mild winter night, rendered beautiful beyond description by a moon that never went below the horizon, but waxed and waned in her course around the heavens, and auroral displays of surpassing splendor, would never have conceived of an angry deity. It needed the terrors of the Ice Age, when the Frost Giants made war on them, and, as the Eddas tell, "brother learned to hate brother," so intense was the struggle for existence, to suggest the thought that the God of the Universe was enraged against His creatures. But the Ice Age came to an end. Once again the sun came out of the clouds that had hidden it; once more hope sprang up in the human heart; for the first time mankind became impressed with the need of salvation, for the memory of the lost paradise yet remained. It is a voice from out of this ancient past, which speaks in the Book of Job and says: "I know that my Redeemer liveth." We thus find in the historic festival a commemoration of the birth of religion, not of Christianity, but of the human conception of man's relation to the Deity, which has prevailed since the days described in the Book of Genesis as man's sojourn in Eden.

If we prefer to look on Christmas as peculiarly a Christian institution, it has a potent interest. The story of the Babe of Bethlehem has lost none of its freshness and vitality in all the centuries during which it has been told. It is a very simple story, as simple as the truth which that Child afterwards taught. It is a good story to think about. It is wise to let ourselves believe that once upon a time, somewhere in the East, a chorus of angels sang a message of peace and goodwill, for there was no message that the world needed more to hear nineteen hundred years ago, and none that would be more welcome now. It is well to believe, if we can, that a star guided the Wise Men to the cradle of One, who could point out the way to experience that human wisdom and power alone do not make for happiness, hope, for we know from centuries of

Then there is the strictly human side of Christmas, which makes it a season devoted to kind thoughts and memories with which love is associated. The festival is becoming more and more of this nature every year. It is becoming more and more a season for the demonstration of practical Christianity. If we think less of the traditions and doctrinal teachings, with which the day has been surrounded, we express more in our actions of the principle, which animated the life of Him whose name the day bears. It is instructive to note in this connection the development of Christmas in America. The Puritans would have none of it. To them it was a pagan festival, rendered still more objectionable because it was favored by the Roman Catholic church. Their austere and rigorous ideas of religion were utterly opposed to the sentiment of the day. Gradually under the influence of the broader life of a new country, their ideas of man, his duties and responsibilities broadened, and they began to see that Christmas stood for a thought that was of priceless value. Timidly at first, but with increasing courage as the years went by, they began to observe the holiday, until perhaps there is no place in the world where it is more honored than in the very home of the men, who two centuries ago regarded the slightest observance of the day as a sign of servitude to Satan. Nothing better illustrates how the spirit of Christmas, which is the spirit of loving, has made its influence felt upon a practical and aggressive people. In Canada, as in England, Christmas has always been observed since the country was colonized. Puritan notions never obtained a foothold here. Its observance is general throughout the Dominion, so that it is without doubt the greatest of all Canadian holidays. This is an omen of promise. It is a healthy sign that this young and vigorous nation finds in the traditions, the sentiments and the acts, with which Christmas Day is associated, something so thoroughly congenial. It shows that the heart of the people is young and in tune to the best instincts of humanity.

So we welcome Christmas, and wish all our friends and neighbors the choicest happiness which the festival can bring. To-day we would be every one's friend and neighbor, for Christmas teaches how petty after all are the differences which divide us. The festival, taking it in the broad sense stated above, has seen empires rise and fall, races of men advance to eminence and descend to decay, systems of religion grow, flourish and become a memory. Christmas teaches that only one thing is eternal, and that is love, whose emblems to-day will gladden so many hearts and prove the truth of that inestimable principle, that it is more blessed to give than to receive, upon the recognition of which depends the solution of all the great problems of human society.

THE CRITICS OF A NEWSPAPER.

There is one point upon which there is much unanimity of opinion, and it is that any one can run a newspaper better than the men engaged in the business. No one ever thinks it proper to stop a grocer or a foundryman or a tinsmith or a doctor or a lawyer on the street and find fault with the way he manages his business. But the grocer, the foundryman, the tinsmith, the doctor, the lawyer, every man in the community, in fact, and a goodly proportion of the women feel it to be their inalienable privilege to tell newspaper men how they should run their journals.

It would interest some people if a newspaper editor would keep a record of the complaints which reach his ears in the course of a month and print them all. This man wants to know why on earth the paper does not belabor some other paper into insensibility, and he tells what he would do if he were an editor. The next man wants to know if papers cannot be run without referring to other papers. This man thinks that on six days a week there should be two or more columns assailing the politicians with whom the paper is not in sympathy. This one is heartily sick of politics and would like to see articles every day on some philosophical topic. Some day a rather clever paragraph finds its way into the editorial columns, and straightway a lot of people ask the editor why he does not keep that sort of thing up, as if any man living could sit down and grind out columns of funny things every day. Then there is the man who asks you why the paper has not dealt with such and such a topic. You reply that you never heard of the matter before. With a look of pitying surprise he replies: "Why, I've known it all along." When you ask him why he did not tell you, he answers that his business occupies his whole attention. Next day you send a reporter around to see that man, and he is full of communicativeness. After a very pleasant chat the reporter gets up to leave, and the man says: "Oh, you must not publish what I have been telling you." Of course it is not published, and when a few days later similar news appears in a paper printed in another city, he brings the paper in and asks you why you do not print news of that kind.

Oh, it is rare fun trying to please the public, that is some of the public, with a newspaper. The only man in the community, who ever lived in ———ton, ———shire, is amazed that you omitted to reproduce something that appeared in the ——ton Herald. Then there is the man, who thinks nothing concerning his neighbor is too private for publication, and spends an hour or two trying to suppress some racy bit of news of which he is the hero. Then there is the other, who believes a paper should never say anything unpleasant about its own town or anything pleasant about any other town. The newspaper critic exists in more varieties than any other species of created thing.

But after all these growlers are in the great minority. Most people are very considerate of the feelings of the men who make the newspapers, and it would be difficult to find a place where this is more true than at is of Victoria. Many and many the good word is spoken in this city of newspaper work. Good work is appreciated here by the very great majority of the people, and there could not be a place where a newspaper man meets more uniform kindness and courtesy in this most delightful of Canadian cities.

Now, having said all this, it may be as well to say that about the only reason for saying it is that this is Christmas morning, and no one will look for the serious treatment of serious things.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Colonist will not be published on Tuesday morning. During the past year this paper has appeared every day, except on Mondays, and the staff has not had a holiday in the whole twelvemonth. This was done in order that Christmas might be given to them for their enjoyment, unmarred by the reflection that just when other people were beginning to spend a pleasant evening, they would have to go to work. Owing to the fact that Christmas falls on Sunday this year, the interval between the issue of this number and that of the next one will be longer than will be quite convenient either to the newspaper or its readers; but we feel confident that the latter will not think it unreasonable.

Nothing can be funnier than a Frenchman when he tries to be serious. The suggestion that the invasion of England by means of a balloon is now possible is the finest contribution to the gayety of nations that has ever been evolved during the current decade.

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Citizens ought not to permit the festivities of the season to take their minds off the question of municipal reform, and they should especially bear in mind the public meeting called for Wednesday night, when the platform recommended by the Committee of Fifty will be reported. We republish it this morning, for the convenience of those who may have mislaid the copy of the Colonist in which it originally appeared.

People who are familiar with the history of municipal politics say that the present movement is by far the most promising of any that has ever been inaugurated here. This must be very gratifying to those who have been instrumental in arousing public feeling, and in the interests of the city, in whose welfare we all are so identified, it is to be hoped that the agitation will bear fruit, first, in securing a civic government superior to any of its predecessors, and, next, in bringing about those amendments in the organic law of the municipality, which are essential to the satisfactory and progressive administration of its affairs.

We desire again to remind Colonist readers of Wednesday night's meeting, which we hope will be attended by as large and representative a gathering as that present at the first meeting.

THE GORDON MEMORIAL.

The following circular is self-explanatory. It is not necessary to say anything to commend this splendid project to the people of Victoria, and we therefore only express the hope that Colonist readers will come forward liberally, with contributions. The resolution to establish such a college is worthy of the age and country in which it originated of the man who proposed it and of the glorious hero whose name it will bear.

Government House,
Ottawa, December 19, 1898.

The Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum.

Sir:—General Lord Kitchener has proposed that "at Khartoum there should be founded and maintained with British money a college bearing the name of the Gordon Memorial College, to be a pledge that the memory of Gordon is still among us, and that his aspirations are at length to be realized."

The college is intended to inaugurate the education of the three million inhabitants of the Soudan; it will be under the direction of the Governor-General of the Soudan, and the principal teachers will be British. There will be no interference with the religion of the inhabitants.

Lord Kitchener has telegraphed to the Governor-General that he hopes the Canadian public will support his proposal, and His Excellency believes that the people of Canada will gladly welcome an opportunity of doing so.

With this view an account has been opened in the name of Major Drummond, Governor-General's secretary, at the Bank of Montreal, and all its branches throughout the Dominion, to which account subscriptions should be paid.

The amount of subscriptions will be voluntary down to a minimum of 25 cents.

By command.

L. G. DRUMMOND,
Governor-General's Secretary.

Colonist readers, who wish to send their contributions, may do so, and we will have much pleasure in seeing that they are duly deposited.

The Province wants to know why it was necessary to hold an inquest on the young girl who committed suicide in Vancouver a few days ago. It ought not to be necessary to inform our contemporary that suicide frequently hides another crime, and while in the particular case in question there were doubtless no suspicious circumstances, it is always best in cases of suicide to inquire into the circumstances surrounding the death. Coroner's inquests are not intended only to discover crime, but to demonstrate that no crime has been committed. Frequently justice to the friends of a suicide demands that the fullest investigation should be made. Cases of sudden death may and do often occur where an inquest is useless, but it is better to err upon the safe side.

The Province is quite surprised that anyone should attempt to make political capital out of its remarks on Mr. Sword's candidature. If the Province is as guileless as this remark implies, it ought to order a pair of wings right off and fly away from this wicked world, for it is too innocent for anything here below.

TO THE CIGAR SMOKERS OF VICTORIA.

In view of all that has been said in reference to the cry of "British Columbia for British Columbians," the cigar-makers of Victoria make this appeal to the public: At the present time there are a large number of idle cigar-makers in the city, and if Eastern goods continue to be shipped here in hundreds of thousands, there will not be 10 cigar-makers here.

If 10 per cent. of the cigar-smokers would insist on buying union-made cigars, the local union would have a membership of 100. One hundred men at an average of $15 per week is $1,500, every cent of which would be spent in Victoria. There is not a wholesale merchant in Victoria that handles local made cigars, but they are the first ones to cry "Patronize home industry." Tell everybody that a local made cigar is better than a cigar made anywhere else. Insist on having a cigar with the union label on, for a cigar with the union label on is a better cigar than one without it.

INTERNATIONAL UNION NO. 211 OF VICTORIA.

PILES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE BY DR. A. W. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mr. Geo. Browne, painter, of Woodville, Ont., Victoria Co., says:—"For thirteen years I was a sufferer from bleeding piles, and the intense agony which I passed through during those years and relief I obtained by Chase's Ointment prompts me to give this testimonial. My physician wished me to have an operation but I felt I could be cured without the knife. Three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment stopped the bleeding and effected a permanent cure."

WHAT SHALL I GIVE?

Waited till the last days and still undecided, aren't you? It's one of the bugaboo tasks of the whole year to pick out the Christmas things, isn't it? Now we are quite sure that a glance round our store will help you—perhaps settle most of these little worries. We havt no end of pretty and useful things for "Him," for "Her," and for the "Little Ones." Here are a few suggestions:

Poets in Cloth and Morocco Bindings
Dainty Classics at 50 cents each
Oak Leaf Classics at 50 cents
Fountain and Stylographic Pens
Pearl Pen-ho ders
Prang's Art Pictures
Dressing Cases in Leather
Toilet Cases in Celluloid

Ladies' Purses, silver mounted
Photograph Albums
Collar and Cuff Boxes
The New Books Nicely Bound
1001 Kinds of Games
Wonderful Value in Dolls
Duplicate Whist Sets
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Victoria Book and Stationery Co.

(Late Jamieson's)

MR. SWORD'S CANDIDATURE.

Premier Semlin Feels Need of Colleague Who Will Not Conspire Against Him.

From the Wellington Enterprise.

"A house divided against itself cannot stand," and so it will be with the Semlin cabinet. Those who may have perused the Province of late must have noticed the splenetic attacks which have been levelled at Messrs. Semlin and Sword by the editor of that journal in connection with the coming struggle in Cowichan. The Province is admitted to be the mouthpiece of Mr. Joseph Martin, the present Attorney-General in the Semlin ministry; consequently attacks by that paper are of more than ordinary importance. It may be taken for granted that these attacks have received the sanction and approval of Mr. Martin's friends, and, for that matter, of Mr. Martin himself. They plainly indicate the existence of serious discord within the cabinet, which may ultimately lead to important changes in its personnel. To arrive at a satisfactory explanation of these attacks we must ask our readers to take with us a few backward steps in the history of the political life of the province. It will be recollected that at about the time Mr. Sword was spoken of as likely to be called upon, in the event of Mr. Beaven failing to form a ministry, Mr. Martin was commonly credited with having stated that he would never accept of any portfolio in any cabinet of which Mr. Semlin was the leader. It is also known that Mr. Martin changed his mind, and that change of mind was attributed to the pressure of his political friends. The late elections left Mr. Semlin with but few of his old personal friends as his companions in the legislature, while, on the other hand, many of the constituencies returned representatives who though in the same boat with Mr. Semlin, so far as his opposition to Mr. Turner was concerned, were secretly opposed to Mr. Semlin as a leader. One reason for this dislike was Mr. Semlin's well known Conservative leanings in Dominion politics. These new representatives were of the Liberal stripe, and though at a convention it was decided that party lines should not be drawn, yet they were successful in the general scramble in securing the nomination and support of their Conservative friends who composed the majority of the electors.

When by the turn of events Mr. Semlin was entrusted with the formation of his cabinet, he found but scanty material from which to select his colleagues. Though it would have pleased these Liberal conspirators to have had Mr. Martin as their leader, their native modesty offered no bar to their accepting portfolios under Mr. Semlin. In the personnel of his cabinet, Mr. Semlin therefore possesses but few friends. Though Mr. Martin entered the Semlin cabinet, he entered its portals determined to carry things with a high hand, confident of securing the support of the majority of his colleagues, who were of the same party stripe as himself. His confidence in success was accentuated by the well known lack of backbone on the part of the Premier. So far, Mr. Martin has virtually shaped the course and policy of the government. In many cases Mr. Semlin has most unwillingly consented to orders-in-council at which his better nature revolted. Unable to resist his aggressive Attorney-General, Mr. Semlin has meekly explained to many of his friends who complained of any high handed or unusual procedure on the part of the government, that it was not his fault. As we have already remarked, Mr. Semlin has but few personal friends in his cabinet upon whom he can rely for sympathy and support in his feeble opposition to Mr. Martin and his allies. Even Mr. Carter-Cotton, whom one would imagine a common self-interest would impel to assist and back up the Premier, sits with his legs astride the cabinet fence and pensively submits to the overwhelming domination of Mr. Martin and his friends. Goaded to desperation, Mr. Semlin has determined to make a supreme effort to place his old friend, Colin B. Sword, in a position where he may be of use to him in the uncver contest. With this object in view, Mr. Semlin has, by a determination and courage born of despair, placed the late member for Dewdney as his personal standard bearer in the contest in Cowichan. His success in this respect has brought about a crisis. Though Mr. Sword was the choice of Mr. Semlin, his candidature was bitterly opposed by Mr. Martin and his friends. It is rumored, on what we think to be good authority, that Mr. S. M. Robins was graciously pleased to recommend Mr. W. W. B. McInnes to the favorable consideration of the cabinet, and that his name was presented to Mr. Martin. Mr. McInnes was willing to carry the government standard in Cowichan, and if needs be to die in the last trench, but he must be provided with a portfolio before he would consent to give up his present responsible position in the Commons of Canada. Mr. Semlin, however, was obdurate, and Mr. Sword was elected for the fight. This little "misunderstanding" has led up to considerable unpleasantness in the cabinet, and the public can now understand why the Province is so sarcastically bitter in its references to Mr. Sword's candidature in the district of Cowichan.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

Being troubled off and on with pains in my back, caused by constipation, I tried several kinds of pills I had seen advertised, and to put the truth in a nut shell Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the only pills that have proved effectual in my case. I can heartily recommend them.

JOHN DEVLIN, Unionville, Ont.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION, 1899

At the solicitation of many friends, I have the honor to offer myself as a candidate for the Mayoralty, and at the forthcoming election seek the suffrages of the citizens of Victoria. Being closely identified with several large industries in the province, and in this city in particular, it will be seen that my sympathies are with the objects sought to be obtained by the Committee of Fifty; and, should I be elected, I would know no party, but labor for the best interests of all.

Yours respectfully,
WALTER MORRIS.

CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Saturday—Sunday—Monday.

December 24th, 25th and 26th.

Price 50 cents. From 5:30 to 8:30 p.m.

POODLE DOG MENU.

SOUP.

Oyster. Ox Tail. Cream of Celery
Puree of Crecy. Consomme.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon, Parsley Sauce.
Baked Sturgeon, Port Wine Sauce.
Fried Tom Cod, Tartar Sauce.
Baked Herring, Scotch Style.

SALAD.

Crab Mayonnaise. Lobster Mayonnaise.
Lettuce.

BOILED.

Ham, Champagne Sauce.
Ox Tongue, Lemon Sauce.

ENTREES.

Chicken Pie. Escalloped Oysters.
Rum Omelette.
Turkey Liver Brochette on Toast.
Grilled Chops, Julian Potatoes.
Maccaroni with Cheese. Apple Fritters,
Sherry Sauce.

ROASTS.

Young Turkey Stuffed with Chestnuts,
Cranberry Jelly.
Domestic Goose, Stuffed with Sausages.
Prime Christmas Roast Beef, Yorkshire
Pudding.
Sucking Pig, Apple Sauce.

VEGETABLES.

Boiled Onions in Cream. Mashed Turnips.
Cream Corn. Green Peas. String
Beans.
Boiled, Mashed and Baked Potatoes.

DESSERT.

Christmas Plum Pudding, Brandy and
Hard Sauce.
Mince, Cranberry, Pumpkin, Lemon and
Apple Pie.
Vanilla Ice Cream.
Orange and Wine Jelly.
Mixed Fruit, Marble, Pound and Jelly Cake
Lady Fingers and Kisses, Nuts and
Raisins.
Cheese, etc., etc. Cafe Noir.

When you are nervous and sleepless take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes the nerves strong and gives refreshing sleep.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. TRADE MARK

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SAVE FUEL AND HEALTH

By using weather strips on doors and windows. Orders for strips, jobbing and all kinds of carpenter work promptly attended to.

J. P. BURGESS, Carpenter,
10 Broughton St.

THE MAYORALTY.

To the Electors of the City of Victoria:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I have the honor to announce that at the request of a number of ratepayers I shall be a candidate for re-election to the office of Mayor for 1899 and respectfully solicit your votes and influence.

CHAS. E. REDFERN.

E. G. PRIOR & CO.

Limited Liability.

....DEALERS IN....

HARDWARE

Mill and Mining Supplies, Waggons,

IRON, STEEL, NAILS. ETC. ETC.

Buggies, Cutters, Farm.... Implements.

VICTORIA, VANCOUVER, KAMLOOPS.

$1.50 HELLO! HOW IS THIS? $3.00

ELEPHANT

Keep cool, sir, keep cool; I mean exactly what I say. Elephant Ready-Mixed Paint, in my estimation, anyway, has never been equalled; certainly never surpassed. The company making it employs the largest staff of experts of any company in Canada. They are color manufacturers as well as paint-makers. Oh, I see you understand now what I mean by stating so emphatically that you may pay double the money for some other grade and not get an article as good as "ELEPHANT." Another thing I like about the "ELEPHANT" brand is you have sixty-nine shades to choose from, and can get from one-half pint up to a gallon, or for that matter a barrel.

ELEPHANT

The Canada Paint Co., Ltd.

The Largest Paint, Color and Varnish Factory in Canada.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, ST. MALO, ST. JOHNS, VANCOUVER and VICTORIA

-:Shoe Emporium:-

SLIPPERS
SLIPPERS SLIPPERS

Large Assortment. Just the thing for Xmas Present.

"K" Boots, Leggings and Gaiters

Rubber Sole Boots
For Ladies and Gents

N. B.

Men's Hip Snag-Proof Gum Boots, $4.50

SHOE EMPORIUM

(Late Erskine's)

COR. GOVERNMENT and JOHNSON STS.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

Dressing Gowns, Smoking Jackets, Silk Handkerchiefs, Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, Gloves, Ties, Umbrellas, Fancy Suspenders. 20 Cases just to hand

B. WILLIAMS & CO, Clothiers and Hatters 97 Johnson Street

Money to Loan..
ON IMPROVED PROPERTY
Helsterman & Co., 75 GOVT. ST.

...See Our Windows
Before Buying
Celluloid Cases, Manicure sets Leather Cases, Roger & Gallet's Perfumes, Etc.
Hall & Co, Dispensing Chemists
Clarence Block, Cor. Yates and Douglas

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Drink Blue Ribbon Tea. *

Carpenters' Tools at Cheapside. *

Majestic Ranges at Cheapside. *

Smoke Capstan—cool and comforting.*

Smoke Capstan—cool and comforting.*

Bass' XXXX on draught at the Occidental. *

Hotel Victoria, Victoria, strictly first-class. Rates $2 upwards. *

Air-tight Heaters, own make, at Clarke & Pearson's. *

G. B. D. Pipes, silver-mounted, etc., at Henry Short & Sons, 72 Douglas street.*

Union Brewery Depot, 150 Government street, north of Hotel Victoria. G. B. Harrison, agent. *

Beautiful Epergnes in Crystal, Ruby, Opalescent and other colors, making fine centre-pieces for the table. Weiler Bros. *

Fine Damask Table Cloths, Napkins, Pillow Shams, Bureau Sets, etc., etc.—very useful gifts. Weiler Bros. *

Useful Gifts—English solid leather purses at Fox's. See our window, see our advertisement, and your trouble in choosing a gift will be ended. *

Christmas Charity.—Seasonable donations to the funds of the British Columbia Benevolent Society are acknowledged as follows: From Mrs. Roderick Finlayson, $10; Hon. B. W. Pearse, $6; and the corporation of the city of Victoria, $25.

It will pay you to have a look in at Lange & Co.'s jewellery stock before buying your Xmas presents anywhere else. Diamonds, Watches, Silverware and other fine goods are being absolutely and literally slaughtered. Note the address—86 Douglas street. *

Fire Protection for Wellington.— A new fire engine, manufactured by the Waterous Engine Co., of Brantford, Ont., will arrive in Wellington, B.C., next week. Chief Deasy has been invited by the mayor of Wellington to be present at the test.

Thoughtful.—The members of the fire department wish to extend their thanks to Mr. H. D. Helmcken, M.P.P., for his generous donation of cigars. To this expression of appreciation the Colonist staff, who also smoke, say amen, and would add the names of Messrs. W. J. Hanna and E. A. Morris.

Mr. Morse's Recitals.—Two interesting musical events this week will be the concerts given in the Institute hall under the direction of Mr. T. V. Twinning, at which Mr. Sydney H. Morse will make his last public appearance in Victoria. The concerts will be under the patronage of Rear Admiral Palliser. Mr. Morse will be assisted by the Douglas Mandolin Club and the following ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Janion, Mrs. Walshe-Windel, Miss Lugrin, Miss Nellie Lugrin, Dr. Nash, Mr. E. A. Powell, Mr. Cave, Mr. Russell, Mr. Kent and Mr. Foulkes. The performances for the two concerts are entirely different. The vocal numbers will comprise solos, duets, trios and quartettes, and will be more than usually attractive. Mr. Morse has delighted many of the people of the city by his splendid voice and admirable execution, and he will be brilliantly supported on these two occasions.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure; 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet. *

Immense Sale of Kid Gloves today $1.25 line reduced to 75c a pair; all sizes. The Sterling, 88 Yates Street.

A Short Day.—The street cars will not commence running until 9 o'clock on Monday morning.

A Case for the Court.—Summonses have been issued at the instigation of the S. P. C. A. in a case of alleged wanton cruelty to a horse belonging to a resident of Fort street, who will appear in the police court on Tuesday next. The proceedings are initiated by Mr. A. J. Dallain as president of the local branch of the society.

Death of a Native Daughter.—The sympathy of all residents of the Saanich district will be with the family and relatives of William Alexander, whose wife died on Friday, after a brief illness, and will be interred on Tuesday next. The deceased lady was but 26 years of age, and a native of the district in which all her life time had been spent.

Still in Victoria.—Bramwell Abraham, for whom enquiries were made through Chief Sheppard, is still a resident of Victoria, being engaged in the truck and dray business. He left his home in Solina, Ont., about 23 years ago, and has not written for 15 years, hence the anxiety on the part of his brother, whose letter appeared in yesterday's Colonist.

Are Mail Carriers Exempted?—For driving over Rock Bay bridge at a pace faster than a walk, Walter King, driver of the Esquimalt stage and contractor for carrying the mail, was yesterday fined $5. Mr. King contended that the fact that he was a mail carrier permitted him to run his horses over the bridges, and he will probably appeal on that line.

Officers Chosen.—Vancouver Lodge, No. 5, A. O. U. W., has chosen Mr. J. W. Fleming as its representative at the provincial grand lodge session opening in this city in March, other officers for the ensuing term being named as follows: M. W., S. F. MacIntosh; F., W. Scowcroft; O., T. G. Moody, Jr.; Rec., H. C. Edwards; R., R. C. Seabrook; F., W. Jackson; W., J. F. Silver; and M. E., R. L. Fraser, M. D.

Beef, Not Turkey.—William Kelly, who was caught in the act of stealing a turkey, from Messrs. Erskine, Wall & Co.'s store on Friday evening, was yesterday sentenced to six weeks in the provincial gaol. So Kelly will have to satisfy himself with a roast beef Christmas dinner, the turkey dinner that he contemplated having passed like a dream. Constable McDonald, who made the arrest, was presented with the turkey.

Caned by Employees.—The manager of the V. & E. Telephone Co., Mr. R. B. McMicking, was, in an unguarded moment last evening, properly surprised and given the black thorn to good purpose, at least with every good intention. The stick was nicely ornamented with silver bands and tips and suitably inscribed, and after a pleasant exchange—between outside staff and manager—of the season's compliments and good wishes, and with thanks, the latter was allowed to withdraw with a caution, taking the staff with him.

Back From the Kootenay.—Mr. W. T. Andrews, the Canada Paint Co.'s western manager, returned a few days ago from a trip through the Kootenay. He reports a healthy state of affairs in the interior, and is looking forward to doing a big business during the coming season. Speaking of the past year he said: "Our financial year closed on 30th October, and it proved the largest in turnover and profit that we have yet had; but the coming year will be better still. Why am I so confident? Because at present everything points that way. This is supposed to be the quiet season in our business, but so far, though running full time and with a larger staff than ever, we are not abreast of our work." The paint and varnish business ought to be a good index to the prosperity of the province, because if times are bad and money scarce, people will certainly not go in for unnecessary expenditure, and it may therefore be looked upon as a good sign when a concern of this kind can speak so encouragingly of their present and future prospects.

We have just received a large consignment of Kid Gloves, and are offering to-day our $1 25 line at 75c. a pair; all sizes. The Sterling 88 Yates Street.

VICTORIA CONFECTIONERS
Are requested to visit OKELL & MORRIS' Show rooms before Purchasing..... XMAS CANDIES
The largest and Best Assortment in B. C All Home Manufacture.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTY
Keep your money in the city.
Buy B.C. Hams and Bacon
They are delicious. Ask your Grocer for them.
EARSMAN, HARDIE & CO. PACKERS

Oh! What Can I Buy Him?
Nothing in the World More Suitable or Acceptable Than One of Those Up-To-Date
..Overcoats..
Beautifully Lined and Finished; Manufactured Especially for Xmas Trade. Call and See Them, or Have One Sent up on Approval.
Sam Reid, 122 Gov. St.

A very fine stock of handsomely upholstered Drawing Room, Boudoir and other Furniture, special for the season. Weiler Bros. *

For South Ward.—Captain Wallace Langley, the well-known steamboat manager, will be a candidate for alderman in South Ward.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return—Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill, small dose, small price. *

Turkey Tombola.—At the band concert at the Drill hall last evening ten turkeys were drawn for, each lady in the hall having a chance. There was a large attendance, the turkey tombola proving a drawing card.

Visiting Newspapermen.—All the Vancouver newspapers are represented among the hundreds who are in Victoria for the holidays. From the Province are R. J. Burd, news editor, and A. M. Burns, of the local staff, while the News-Advertiser is represented by R. S. Williams and the World by Mr. Patterson.

For the North.—James Ford, of San Francisco, who is registered at the Dominion, expects to leave for the North in a few days with Messrs. Anderson and Mills. The latter will arrive from Winnipeg on Monday with a carload of dogs.

General Holiday.—Monday will be observed as a general holiday. All the banks and public offices and most of the business houses will be closed. The weekly meeting of the city council will be held on Tuesday evening.

R. M. A. v. Columbias.—The return association football match between the above teams resulted in a win for the latter, the score being 2 to nil at the call of time. Neither side were able to put on their strongest teams so that the game could hardly be considered a fair specimen of the teams' best work.

Will Go to the Asylum.—The necessary papers were yesterday made out for the admission to the New Westminster asylum of James Stevens, the old colored man who was found in a hovel on Humboldt street in such a pitiable condition. He will be taken over on this evening's steamer. John Hinds, the young man who imagines that he is hypnotized, will be taken over at the same time.

Military Greeting.—The following telegram, which military men are apt to style eccentric as to address and signature, was received yesterday:

Ottawa, Dec. 24, 1898.
Lieut.-Col. Peters, Commander No. 11 Military District, Esquimalt:
Pray accept for yourself, officers, non-commissioned officers and men, hearty good wishes for a happy Xmas and prosperous new year.

GENERAL HUTTON.

A Fine Picture.—A specimen of true art is a painting of Colquitz stream just completed by Mr. Charles Brouard, the New York artist, who is now visiting the city on his travels around the world. He has painted the picture to be raffled, and with the proceeds will pay his way to Skagway, walking thence to Dawson over what will no doubt prove the sternest and hardest experience of his travels.

Peerless Lodge.—At a meeting of Peerless Lodge, I. O. O. F., held on Friday evening, it was decided to merge the lodge into any other lodge of the order needing assistance, providing satisfactory arrangements can be made. Under "Good of the Order," Bro. Siddall gave an exhibition of the old American Indian war dance.

Officers Elected.—At a meeting of Looten's Council No 501 Y.M.I., officers were elected for the first six months of 1898 as follows: President, Thos. Brown; first vice-president, Lewis Ruelland; second vice-president, Wm. Roarke; recording secretary, Joseph Wachter; corresponding secretary, Ed. Wall; financial secretary, F. Sere; treasurer, M. Bantly; marshal, John Gribben; inside sentinel, Euclid Bourgeois; outside sentinel, M. E. Murray; executive committee, C. Hickey, M. Sweeney, F. Curran; medical examiner, Dr. Fraser.

For a Big Purse.—Arrangements have been made for a meeting at the Olympic Club, San Francisco, during the last week in January between "Denver" Ed. Smith of this city, and Jefferies, the Los Angeles heavyweight, for a purse of $10,000. Articles were yesterday signed by Alf. Woods, Smith's manager, and returned to San Francisco for the signature of Jefferies' representative. It is some time since Smith last entered the ring while Jefferies is a young man who lookd upon as a possible heavyweight champion.

The old story of Prometheus is a parable. Prometheus was on terms of intimacy with the gods. From them he stole fire, and gave it to men. For this sin he was bound to the rocks of Mount Caucassus, and vultures were set upon him. They only ate his liver. This grew again as fast as it was pecked away. Are his sufferings to be imagined?

Take a modern interpretation of the parable. There is no cooking without fire. In cooking and eating the mischief lies. The stomach is overtasked, the bowels become clogged, they cannot dispose of the food that is given them. The impurities back up on the liver. Then come the vultures—the torments of a diseased liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is more than equal to the vultures of dyspepsia and its kindred diseases. There is no more need of suffering from dyspepsia than there is of hanging one's self. Sold by all medicine dealers the world over. *

CUNARDER REPORTED.

The Umbria Off Queenstown, but Unable to Land Irish Passengers.

Queenstown, Dec., 23.—The Cunard steamer Umbria, from New York for Liverpool, arrived off this harbor at 2:55 this morning, but was unable to land the Irish passengers owing to the heavy seas running.

iliousness
Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,
Hood's Pills
Insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

What are Left
OF OUR FURS
AND FEATHER NECKLETS
are away down in price this week.
THE WHITE HOUSE. HENRY YOUNG & CO.

...Xmas Suggests Gifts...
WE SUGGEST
Neckwear (made expressly for us in England), Gloves, Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Smoking Jackets, Dressing Gowns, Silk Umbrellas, Fancy Vests, Etc.
Just Received
CHRISTY'S LONDON HATS
In the Latest Shapes and Colors. Watch our Windows.
W. and J. WILSON,
83 GOVERNMENT ST.

THE BOOMERANG.

Mrs. Jensen is the Recipient of a Well-Deserved Compliment.

One of the most delightful places where a mid-day lunch can be had is at the Boomerang, Inn Court alley, adjacent to the law courts. The presiding genius is Mrs. Jensen, who is not only an expert in home cooking (which, after all is ahead of the finest concoctions of the French chef), but is also a cheerful and gracious woman, pleased to be able to please. Many of the judges, members of the bar and other professions, business men and others engaged in the general affairs of life, will willingly bear evidence to the fact that a more enjoyable meal is not served anywhere. Britishers say that there is such an old-world flavor about the service of the Boomerang inn that on that account alone it is a pleasure to go there. The following will show that all patrons of the place have equal reason to appreciate Mrs. Jensen's efforts:

"Victoria, B.C., Dec. 24, 1898.

"It is with much pleasure that the members of your family take advantage of the opportunity afforded at this festive season of the year to express to you their appreciation of your very successful efforts to cater to their appetites at the mid-day meal. The excellence of your bill of fare, the cheerful courtesy of yourself and assistant at all times has ever made it a pleasure to sit at your board. While wishing you the compliments of the season, we also ask you to accept as a slight mark of our esteem and good will the accompanying purse."

Mrs. Jensen's assistant, Miss Lizzie Williams, was also the recipient of a Christmas reminder.

LEASED ISLAND MINES.

Ore For the Port Angeles Tin Plate Works to Come From British Columbia.

Col. J. S. Coolican and Mr. John Cain, two energetic citizens of Port Angeles, have been in the city for several days in company with Mr. J. E. Lauck, of Pittsburg, Pa., general manager of the United States Iron and Tin Plate Manufacturing company, and Mr. W. Tyrrell, also of Pittsburg. It is the intention of Messrs. Lauck and Tyrrell to establish blast furnaces, steel mills and tin plate works enar Port Angeles, where they have secured 2,000 acres of land. The object of their visit to Victoria was to secure control of iron mines on the West Coast and at Rivers Inlet. In this they were successful, having secured a 99 years' lease on the Copper Island group of mines, on Barclay Sound, containing seven claims, the property of Mr. William Wilson, Capt. John Irving and associates, and a similar lease on the Trilby and Lucky Lamp groups, at Rivers Inlet, the property of Mr. Henry Saunders and associates. They have also an option on a large body of bog ore situated near Port Angeles, and water power with which to run their mills.

Mr. Lauck has been associated with the tin plate business in all its branches for the past eight years. A large percentage of the tin plate manufactured in the United States, he says, comes to the Pacific coast for the fruit and salmon canneries, but even then it is not equal to the demand, a large quantity coming here from Great Britain. The plant which it is proposed to erect at Port Angeles will turn out 1,000 boxes a week.

Mr. Lauck says the development of the iron mines will commence on April 1.

LEVY'S ARCADE RESTAURANT.

MENU.
Sunday and Monday Dinner, 5 p.m. to 8 p.m.
25 cents.
SOUP.
Clam Chowder. Consomme.
Mock Turtle.
SALAD.
Crab au Mayonnaise. Potato.
FISH.
Fried Salmon. Boiled Halibut.
Olympia Oysters, half shell.
BOILED.
Roulade of Beef, with Vegetables.
ENTREES.
Chicken Pie. Oyster Pate.
Tenderloin Steak and mushrooms.
Apple Fritters, with Jelly.
ROASTS.
Turkey. Cranberry Sauce.
Goose, with Apple Sauce.
Sirloin of Beef. Young Lamb.
Mint Sauce.
COLD MEATS.
Boiled Ham. Roast Beef. Roast Mutton. Roast Turkey.
VEGETABLES.
Brussel Sprouts. Lima Beans.
Green Peas.
Boiled and Baked Potatoes.
PIES.
Extra Mince. Apple. Plum. Gooseberry. Custard.
PUDDINGS.
English Plum. Roman Sauce.
Floating Island. Stewed Fruit
Tea. Coffee. Milk.
H. E. LEVY, Manager.

Every household should have on hand a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The diversity of uses to which it can be put, and the many doctors' bills it saves, warrant it in taking first place in the family medicine chest. All dealers sell and recommend it. *

A Merry Christmas
To our hundreds of kind friends and customers; to the kind friends who have spoken a good word for us and our business; to our customers who have patronized us so liberally. Each year we try to make this store a better and more convenient shopping place. That we have succeeded is demonstrated by our increased business. Our motto in the future, as in the past, will be: Good goods, cash and one price, the lowest, to everybody and your money back if anything goes wrong, or goods bought are not perfectly satisfactory. Again wishing you a merry Xmas and a bright and prosperous New Year, we remain yours for more business in 1899.
W. G. Cameron
The Acknowledged Cheapest Cash Clothier in Victoria, 55 Johnson St.

Plum Puddings
The richness, fine flavor and good eating qualities of these plum puddings is the happy result of combining skill, knowledge and the purest of materials, with the facilities afforded by a first class cooking department.
Order some for your Christmas dinner and you will not be disappointed. Two to 5 pounds each.
D R. POTTINGER,
The Ideal (new address), 72 Yates st., between Broad and Government.

AS USUAL
We lead in the Xmas novelties in our line. Call and see us.
DEAN & HISCOCKS
Chemists and Druggists, cor. Yates and Broad Streets.

BUY YOUR XMAS PRESENTS
In the
MUSICAL LINE
from the old reliable house of
M. W. WAITT & CO.
We have Everything at All prices.
Also present in the Golf, Hockey, or Bicycle Line.
Graphophones and Phonographs
Address No. 60 Government St.

NORTHERN TRANSPORT
The Casca Trading & Transportation Co., Ltd.
Are now prepared to make contracts for
DELIVERY OF FREIGHT
At all points on the Stikine river and at Dease Lake, Liard river and Frances lake during next summer.
The company has supply depots at the Stikine Canon, Glenora, Telegraph creek and Dease lake.
For rates, etc., apply to A. W. JONES, Secretary, 28 Fort street, Victoria.

MR.
Sydney H. Morse
THE ORIENT TENOR
(Pupil of Mr. T. V. Twining)
TWO
Farewell Recitals
INSTITUTE HALL
Under the patronage of Rear-Admiral Palliser.
Tuesday 27 Dec. Thursday 29
Prices, 75c., 50c., 25c. Plan at Lombard's.

Between Christmas and New Year's Day
We will sell everything on the fancy goods counter at half-price. It is our intention to discontinue this line, confining ourselves in the future strictly to dry goods. Anyone wishing to make a suitable New Year's present should take advantage of this opportunity of purchasing one at
HALF PRICE
THE WESTSIDE. J. Hutcheson & Co.
December 25th, 1898.

Walter S. Fraser & Co., Ltd
Dealers In
HARDWARE
Iron, Steel, Nails, etc., Pipe, Fittings, etc.
Mill and Mining Supplies
Cor. Wharf & Bastion sts., Victoria, B.C. Tel. 3, P.O. box, 423

FOR XMAS AND NEW YEAR
NEW STERLING SILVER
And Silver Mounted Goods
HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, GLOVE BOXES, CIGAR AND CIGARETTEE BOXES, STATIONERY CASES, CANDLESTICKS,
And an Immense Assortment of Articles for General Use, which we ask you to inspect before making your Christmas purchases.
C. E. REDFERN, 43 Governm't St.

JUST ONE THOUGHT:::
We have prepared for your consideration a large lot of Scotch and English Woollens, which consist of all the latest shades. We will sell for the next thirty days at a discount of 10 per cent. FOR CASH ONLY off regular prices.
CREIGHTON & CO.
The Tailors. 18 Broad Street

Useful Holiday Presents
GOLD SPECTACLES GOLD EYEGLASSES — For father or mother. Glasses will be changed to suit, after the holidays, free of charge.
OPERA GLASSES — Selling them at cost. Pearl, $4.50 to $12; Black, $1.50 to $6.
BAROMETERS THERMOMETERS — Useful in every house. Barometers $3.50 to $13.50. Thermometers 25c. to $7.50.
EDISON PHONOGRAPHS GRAPHOPHONES — The entertainer of the entire household—$12.50 to $35.00. Come hear them.
F. W. NOLTE & CO.
OPTICIANS 37 FORT ST.

Those Fine English Tobaccos
Put up by W. D. & H. O. WILLS of Bristol, England.

CAPSTAN.
TRAVELLER.
BIRD'S EYE.
WESTWARD HO!
THREE CASTLES.
GOLD FLAKE, Etc.
And famous the world over for their superb flavor and exquisite aroma, can be obtained for you by your dealer.
If he will not get them, write to us for price-list o the well-known brands.
Supplied in 3 Grades of Strength.
E. A. MORRIS, SOLE AGENT Victoria, B.C

XMAS GOODS
The people say my stock is well selected and prices very low. Come and see if it is true.
W. B. SHAKESPEARE
WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER, MOODY BLOCK, 74 YATES STREET

CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS IN GREAT VARIETY JUST ARRIVED.
...AT...
I. O. O. F. Block. Geo. H. Maynard No; 85 Douglas Street.

NONE WERE FORGOTTEN

Christmas Celebrated at the Royal Jubilee Hospital Yesterday Afternoon.

Salvation Army Have a Christmas Tree With a "Present for Everybody."

The Christmas dinner at the Royal Jubilee hospital was held yesterday, and numerous gifts were sent in by the many kind friends of the institution, and will be acknowledged in due season. The hospital has been beautifully decorated throughout, thanks to the loving thought of Miss Macmillan and the resident staff of nurses. In the evening a Christmas tree was held for the entire hospital, and this was attended by many visitors and friends of the staff. It was conducted by two little girls, Dorothy Beanlands and Edith Taylor (the latter in her carnival dress as Hans Andersen's Christmas angel). The children visited all the wards, carrying to such as were too ill to attend the tree, flowers and other remembrances. The evening was spent happily, and was varied by music. Miss Macmillan and Mrs. Hasell, together with the ladies forming the nursing staff, assisted to entertain the visitors. The annual concert given by the Arion Club to the Jubilee hospital will take place on Monday next at 3 p.m. All friends are invited to attend.

THE REFUGE HOME.

No brighter or happier scene of Christmas cheer and festivity was to be found last evening than that which fairly beamed and glowed through the big windows of the W. C. T. U. refuge home on Cormorant street. This is the first year the inmates of the house have ever had a Christmas tree and the notion was certainly thoughtfully and most happily conceived and carried out. Those who contributed to and who really gave the tree were Miss Perrin, Mrs. Humber, Mrs. MacGregor, Mrs. Wm. Grant, Mrs. Hayward, Miss McKay and Mrs. Spofford. The tree—a very large one—occupied a corner of the parlor and its snow sprinkled branches could hardly bear up under the load of presents. There are five inmates of the home, and that they have many friends they can no longer doubt after last evening. Before sharing in the delights of the tree, however, they were given a very sumptuous dinner, towards which Mrs. H. Dallas Helmcken, Mrs. Pendray, Mrs. Templeman, Mrs. Carne, Miss Perrin and a number of the ladies of the board of management contributed most bountifully. In connection with the unloading of the tree an impromptu programme was given.

SALVATION ARMY.

There was also an evening of pleasure passed in the Salvation Army barracks, Sergeant-Major Keefe and Sergeant Norman coming over from New Westminster to participate in it. The event was given for the benefit of the children and a huge tree, laden "with a present for all who attend," as the army motto read, was erected on the platform. There was a prize on it for the one who collected the most toward the self-denial effort. This was Mrs. Lewis, whose collections for the year totalled $100. Adjutant Ayre, the district officer, who has been over in New Westminster opening a new barracks, which is to replace the one burned down during the big conflagration, was also on hand having just returned home. Singing and selections by the band formed the musical attraction of the evening.

P. O. HOME.

On account of the illness of 17 of the children, the members of Peerless Lodge, I. O. O. F., did not distribute their presents for the children of the P. O. Home yesterday. They, however, erected and decorated the tree, and the presents will be distributed on Thursday, when the ladies have their annual Christmas tree for the inmates.

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

Platform Adopted by the Committee of Fifty for Submission to the Public.

Following is the platform adopted by the Committee of Fifty, which is to be submitted to a public meeting on Wednesday evening.

1. Fuller and more extensive powers of municipal self-government than are now possessed by the city.
2. That aldermen's functions shall be legislative, not executive, and that the office be honorary.
3. Revision of the ward system.
4. Continuity of office.
5. Efficient officials in charge of all public and departmental work and responsible for the matters under their charge.
6. Paving the streets under anequitable local improvement system.
7. Permanency in all public works.
8. A more rapid extension of the sewerage system.
9. Improvement of our water system, improved filtration and perfecting its distribution.
10. The consolidation of that portion of the city debt that is practical and may be found advantageous.
11. To press for a settlement of the Songhees reserve question.
12. To seek for advantageous connection with transcontinental railways.
13. That the city's credit shall only be pledged for permanent works.
14. To levy all rates and taxes fairly and according to the benefits which those taxed derive.
15. Day labor on public works.
16. Candidates for municipal honors to pledge themselves to the better enforcement of the laws relating to liquor licenses, gambling houses and houses of prostitution.
17. Harbor improvement.

THE HOLLY TREE.

I love to see the holly tree
In his suit of changeless green,
When the gaudy flowers of the summer bowers
All withered and dead are seen.
Though fairer they for the passing day,
Like life's bright hopes, they fall;
And, summer past, by the first chill blast,
They drop and perish all.
Through summer's glow and winter's snow,
Unchanged as the times flit past,
The holly rears his head, nor fears
The stormiest northern blast.
Then now drink we to the holly tree;
Come, pledge him old and young,
For an emblem is he of constancy
And loud be his praises sung.
When Christmas calls to our father's halls
The friends that the world divides,
O'er the gay carouse, with his merry boughs
The holly tree presides.
From the ceiling wide he hangs in pride,
While the wassail brimmeth o'er,
And nimble feet with merry beat
Dance o'er the oaken floor.
When to grim death I yield my breath
One favor would I crave,
That some friend dear a holly rear
To flourish o'er my grave.
But now drink we to the holly tree;
Come, pledge him old and young,
For an emblem is he of jollity,
And long be his praises sung.

MAYORALTY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—As it is often impossible either for candidates for the Mayoralty to personally visit the electors, or for many of the citizens to attend public meetings, I venture, through the medium of the press, to lay my views upon public questions before the electorate of Victoria. Although not personally known to some of the citizens, yet for many years I have had interests in several industries of the city and province, and am therefore personally identified with the advancement of Victoria.

The condition of the streets and sidewalks calls for immediate attention. Very much larger sums of money should be appropriated for the purpose, and the city should be properly mapped out for surface drains and permanent roadways.

I approve of the rapid extension of the sewer system, of the completion of the filtration of the water, and of enlarging the operations of the electric lighting system. I would oppose any increase in the enormous public debt of the city, except for absolutely permanent improvements, or revenue-producing concerns, such as a causeway across and the filling up of the James Bay flats and similar undertakings.

The taxation of the city requires careful consideration. I am opposed to any undue taxes being placed upon the manufacturing and mercantile industries, and would urge a revision of taxation, as far as possible under existing circumstances.

The amounts from all branches of civic revenue will steadily increase, and without adding to the burdens of any of our citizens, a larger income may be reasonably expected. This should be utilized in the rapid improvement of all civic service.

I shall cheerfully use all my influence to induce manufacturing industries from the Mother Country and elsewhere to locate in Victoria.

I regret exceedingly the unfortunate dispute between the city council and the school trustees.

If elected, I shall endeavor to promote legislation defining the duties and powers of both sides. A national system of good education is the most precious heritage of the people, and must be preserved unimpaired in usefulness. Economy, consistent with efficiency, should mark this as well as every other branch of public service.

The moral aspect of the city calls for prompt attention. The gambling evil, the houses of ill-repute, and all forms of temptation to the young must be held in check. I pledge myself to heartily co-operate with all good citizens in the moral purification of the city.

I am in favor of Mr. Sorby's excellent scheme for harbor improvements, provided it can be accomplished without financial embarrassments to the city.

I am equally favorable to extended and more direct railway connection with the Mainland, and would heartily encourage any steps in this direction.

Beautifully favored as Victoria is in situation and surroundings, every effort should be made towards making the best of its natural and unrivalled advantages. A park in the northern portion of the city, avenues of shaded trees, bicycle paths, to attract tourists and visitors, and other methods of beautifying the city will have my hearty support.

As a business man, I place my services before the people, and unhesitatingly pledge myself to unselfishly further the highest interests of the city.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

WALTER MORRIS.

Victoria, B.C., December 24th, 1898.

ENGLISH LADIES FOR THE PRAIRIES.

From the Montreal Gazette.

Miss Flora Shaw, in her interesting series of letters to the London Times on the Canadian West, brings forward an idea which is likely to atttract considerable attention and may have important results. She suggests that young Englishmen coming out to the prairies should have a better chance of success if accompanied by their sisters. Miss Shaw is a keen observer, and lays her fingers on the secret of failure of many of the young English gentlemen who come out to the Northwest. They are not used to shift for themselves, and suffer bitter discomforts from mere lack of experience. To use Miss Shaw's own words, "the Western cowboy maintains a higher level of cleanliness and decency about him than the young English gentleman fresh from the refinements of his father's house. There are no shacks on the prairie so dirty, so uncomfortable, so lacking in every appliance of civilization, and so unfit for human habitation as those belonging to the young English gentlemen who have tried the experiment of farming." This is plain speaking, and ought to go far towards opening the eyes of the British public to the true inwardness of many reports that farming in the Canadian Northwest does not pay. On the other hand, a realization of the underlying causes may induce Canadians to regard the remittance man more in sorrow than in anger. The change from a refined English home to a dirty uncomfortable shack takes all the heart out of a man, and the sense of his own helplessness does not mend matters. That he should take refuge in billiard rooms and drinking bars is regrettable, no doubt, but it is not surprising. If the young Englishman can be saved from this evil fate, it will be a very good thing, not only for himself, but for Canada. Miss Shaw thinks his sister can save him, if she is made of the right sort of stuff. The principal requisites are health, courage, and good temper, and Miss Shaw believes the average well-bred English girl lacks none of these. She is, like her brother, supremely ignorant of much which it is essential for her to know; but she can learn, and if she is not afraid of hard work, Miss Shaw is confident that she will make a success of it.

It is a daring proposition, but Miss Shaw is a practical person, and not unacquainted with the conditions. Before making it, she has consulted with practical people, who are thoroughly familiar with the conditions. The young English girl, like her brother, will bring good blood and breeding, which are in themselves excellent things. Even more than her brother she will bring an atmosphere of refinement, which is no less excellent. Like her brother, she suffers from a plentiful lack of experience, and Miss Shaw has done well to lay stress upon this point. The English girl is not quite so ignorant of housekeeping as her brother is of farming, but she is ignorant of housekeeping as carried on under Western conditions. Miss Shaw tells the English girl plainly that she will have to do her own cooking, cleaning, dairying, breadmaking, and washing. If she comes out prepared to do these things, and with some practical knowledge of how they are done, she will have a much better chance. In any case, she will hardly prove as helpless and incompetent a housekeeper as her brother, for every woman has some instinct of home-making. Her work, if hard, will have the interest of novelty and the sense of independence. She will probably be kept too busy to be lonely, and the fact that she is doing all this for her brother will give a feeling of companionship. It will be an experience full of interest, and though some may suffer great discomfort and even privation, the determination of the race to overcome obstacles will seldom fail. Certainly the two together will have a far better chance of success than the young Englishman alone, but there are obvious reasons why a sister will be more helpful than a wife. The value of the suggestion can only be ascertained by actual trial, but it has many points in its favor, and it seems not at all unlikely that Miss Shaw has hit upon the solution of one of the most difficult problems in the settlement of the Northwest.

THE FAMOUS LIQUEURS
MARIE BRIZARD & ROGER
FOUNDED 1755.
CURACAO, GREEN PEPPERMINT,
CREME DE MENTHE, MARASCHINO,
KUMMEL, ORANGE BITTERS, etc.

Letters to the Editor

SMUGGLING AND ILLEGAL FISHING.

Sir: The Colonist of to-day enters copiously into the particulars of a new system about to be put into effect by the Dominion government, with a view to putting an end to extensive evasions on these lines. You tell us that posts and an officer will be established at three points on the West Coast and three on the Mainland, viz., Clayoquot, Ahousett and Quatsino; Alert Bay, Bella Bella and Porcher island. "The officers commanding will have full power to seize any vessel or person found within the limits of their territorial jurisdiction."

Now, sir, let us see what are the distances between each of these points, and the surrounding circumstances. From point to point in a direct line:

Alert Bay to Bella Bella, 120 miles.

Belle Bella to Porcher island, 176 miles.

Quatsino to Clayoquot, 128 miles.

These distances are enarly as the crow flies; the sinuosities of the coast would treble the mileage and, therefore, the opportunities for evasion. Let one of your readers picture to himself that he be one of these officers, say at Quatsino; by his glass he sees a small, suspicious looking craft hove to, off the coast nine or ten miles away. What is he to do? His orders say he is to seize her. How is it to be done? He has no steam launch or men. Suppose at big expense he gets Indians to man a sufficiently large canoe. Why, long before he could get near those keen-eyed gentry would be miles off and away for somewhere else.

It seems impossible to believe that any ordinarily practical man could ever have initiated any such a programme, or any idea of the class he proposed to deal with. He must have been filled with the recollection of his boyish pleasure in trying to catch birds by putting salt on their tails. Last night's Times reports that at Vancouver customs officers and others have for years been alive to the magnitude of the illicit trading that prevails right and left on the Pacific, and that the only efficient and possible way to put an end to it is by the government placing a small swift steam cruiser in commission—part of that efficient branch, marine and fisheries, the fisheries protection service uniting with fisheries the protection of the revenue, this steamer to do no other duty than cruising about at unknown times and seasons and drawing little water, dodging in and out totally unexpected and unwelcome to the public's enemy. Any other expedient will prove fallacious and waste of money—reporting to the collector, etc. Have the Ottawa people any knowledge of how often in a month the officer, say at Bella Bella, Ahousett or Clayoquot, can communicate with Victoria?

J. B. M.

THE COTTAGE HOSPITAL.

Sir:—The question of a cottage being erected at the Jubilee hospital for the detention of the temporarily insane having being brought to public notice through the refusal of admittance of the old man sent there by Dr. Fraser, I, as a director of that institution, may be allowed an explanation. The subject being already under discussion by the directors, Dr. Hasell at the last meeting brought in a report stating he was pleased to say the visiting doctors were all against it, etc., as you no doubt saw by the press report. At the same meeting I reported that Drs. Jones, Holden, Hart and F. W. Hall had stated to me that same day that they were all in favor of such an addition to the hospital, and kindly described the size, shape and position where the building should be erected, so as not to interfere with the quiet of other patients. In consequence the majority thought it wise to have further information on the subject. As to the need of such a building there can be no doubt, as I myself have seen a patient while temporarily insane, on the road in front of the hospital, on a cold and rainy night, almost nude, he having escaped from his bed without clothes. I regretted having to characterize Dr. Hasell's report as misleading, but in justice to the good sense of the medical men of this city, and to prevent further delay in a cause intended to bless suffering humanity, I was compelled to do so.

W. J. HANNA.

Wedded.—At his own residence yesterday the Rev. D. MacRae united in marriage Mr. George M. Barber and Miss Edith Millington, both of Victoria.

One In Seven
DIES OF CONSUMPTION
This is proven by statistics. Two-thirds of all the cases of consumption begin with catarrh. From these facts you can figure out what chance you have of escaping death by consumption.
It is easy to neglect catarrh until it works its way insidiously into the lungs and becomes consumption.
It is easy to cure catarrh if you immediately resort to the use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.
Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure is delightfully healing and soothing. It clears the air passages, makes breathing free and easy, relieves the pressure which causes headache, makes the breath sweet, and removes the catarrhal poison from the system. Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure is a positive cure for catarrh. 25 cents a box. Blower free.

Dr. Chase's New Receipt Book, cloth bound, 500 pages, regular price $1.00, sent to any address in Canada on receipt of 50 cents and this coupon. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. 31.

Try RADNOR WATER
TURNER, BEETON & CO., Agents.

New Goods Arrived CURIOS, TOYS and BAMBOO WARE.
Great Reduction Sale During This Month
JAPANESE STORE, NO. 31 GOV. ST.

For Christmas Trade
100 Boys' 2-piece Suits, $7.00; now $3.50
100 " " " 6.00; " 3.00
100 " " " 5.00; " 2.50
50 " " " 4.00; " 2.00
Fit Boys From 3 to 7 Years Old.
150 Large Boys' Suits (Coats, Vest and Knee Pants), $7.50, $6.50, now $3 and $4
ARTHUR HOLMES
Yates Street, Corner of Broad

Corby's Rye Whiskey.
In Bond and Duty Paid... TURNER, BEETON & CO.

FACTS THAT TELL
LIPTON'S
Ceylon Tea
has the largest sale in the world. Over 1,000,000 packages sold weekly in Great Britain alone.
Lipton's Tea Estates cover thousands of acres of the best tea growing land in CEYLON; the tea produced on them has that delicacy and strength of flavor which has confirmed beyond dispute the name
CEYLON
as the country that grows the finest Tea in the world.
LIPTON'S TEAS are carefully selected and scientifically blended by thorough tea experts, and when properly prepared at home make one of the most Delightfully Fragrant, Grateful and Refreshing Table Beverages the world has yet produced.
These delicious teas are put up by the grower in patent air-tight canisters of one-half pound and upwards. Only genuine when bearing the grower's name—LIPTON.
Ask your Grocer for LIPTON'S TEAS. One trial will convince you of their merits

We advise the public to not delay purchasing their Christmas Presents till Saturday. Call early and you will have a better opportunity of seeing the many appropriate Christmas Presents we have to offer, and we will also be able to give you much better attention.
T. N. HIBBEN & CO.

"FOUR CROWN"
Scotch Whisky
AGENTS
TURNER, BEETON & CO

The Day Before Christmas
—AT—
WEILER BROS.
(is a day always to be remembered.)
FROM MORNING TO NIGHT a constant stream of well-satisfied people pass through their MAMMOTH SHOW-ROOMS carrying home all kinds of articles suitable as "Holiday Gifts" and which cannot be purchased elsewhere.
Everybody Knows the Store. Everybody Pays us a Visit.
Everybody Buys Something.
Special Arrangement for Prompt Delivery of Goods.

USEFUL PRESENTS
87 Piece Dinner Sets, $7.00. China Tea Sets, - $5.00
Handsome Vase from 25 cents,
Elegant Fancy Lamps, $1.75,
Fancy Cups and Saucers, and Mugs,
Steel Express Wagons, $1.35 each, Carving Sets for 65c.
Fancy Water Sets from $1.50
GEO. POWELL & CO., Cheapside
127 GOVERNMENT SSREET.

THOMAS EARLE
WHOLESALE GROCER and IMPORTER.
92, 94 and 97 Wharf Street, VICTORIA, B.C.
Goods suitably packed for transportation by Sleighs or otherwise. Requisite Custom House Papers prepared free of charge.
Klondike and Miners' Outfits.

Seagram's Whisky and "Thistle Blend"
SOLE AGENTS
R. P. RITHET & CO., Ld.

TENDNRS FOR PILES

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received up to 4 o'clock p.m. of Tuesday the 27th inst., the tenderer to state the price per lineal foot for which he will deliver to the corporation, on or before the 20th day of February, 1899, at Rock Bay, or elsewhere in Victoria harbor that may be designated, the following quantity of piles, more or less, cut in the winter season, viz., 45 piles, 50 ft. in length; 125 piles, 40 ft. in length; 30 piles, 35 ft. in length; 80 piles, 25 ft. in length.

Specifications may be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of the City Engineer.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

Victoria, December 21, 1898.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase, for townsite purposes, the following described parcel of land situate on Surprise Lake, Cassiar:—Commencing at a post on its north shore, about half a mile east from its outlet; thence north 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west along the shore of the Lake to point of commencement, 160 acres, more or less.

D. M. BROGAN.
JOHN GRANT.

October 24th, 1898. n8

MINES and PROSPECTS
Examined and Reported on.
D. R. IRVINE P.O. Box 502. Office at Swinerton & Oddy, Victoria, B C
for 12 years officer of H.M Geological Survey, Scotland, and 6 years mining experience in B. C.

DISMISSED WITH COSTS

Appeal in the Iron Mask vs. Centre Star Dismissed by the Full Court.

Judgment of Mr. Justice Drake in re the Ibex Mining Co. a Long Pending Case.

The Full court yesterday delivered judgment in the case of the Iron Mask vs. the Centre Star, the appeal being dismissed with costs. Mr. Justice Drake delivered the judgment, with which the Chief Justice agreed, Mr. Justice Martin dissenting. Mr. E. P. Davis asked leave to appeal to the Privy Council, and the question will be argued on Friday next. The judgment dismissing the appeal follows:

The Centre Star claim that they have on their land the apex of a vein which dips towards and under the land of the Iron Mask, and therefore they are entitled to follow this vein down to its termination. The Iron Mask deny the existence of the vein, and say if there is one it has been cut off by a flat fault and terminated. The Centre Star say that if you allow us to explore beneath and through this fault it will be demonstrated that the vein we have followed as we claim exists on the other side of the fault. The Centre Star have been enjoined until the hearing from continuing the work. They now seek for an order to give them leave to explore the land in the Iron Mask, so as to ascertain whether or not there is any ore below the fault, for they say, "If there is, then we are entitled to continue working it as part of the vein we have followed."

The first thing to be decided in the action of Iron Mask vs. Centre Star is whether the Iron Mask can show that the Centre Star has no apex and no vein. If they succeed in doing this, then the Centre Star have no use for the order asked for. If they fail, then the question has to be decided whether this fault is a solution of continuity of the vein. This is a question of law and fact; if it is decided against the Centre Star, then, again, there is no necessity for the order. If it is decided in their favor, then, again, there is no necessity for the order, for they have established their right to continue the work. I am not prepared to deny that the court has power to grant the order asked for, but there is no case that goes to such an extent based upon rule 514. Lumb vs. Beaumont, 27 Ch. D., is an authority that where a certain fact is known, such as an existing drain, the court authorized the plaintiff to ascertain one other fact, viz., whether this drain was a drain made by the defendant to connect his house with the existing drain, which was already known.

The present circumstances are very different. The defendants seek to establish a theory that the alleged drain exists below the fault, not to prove any connection between two existing facts. If they had actual evidence of a vein both above and below a certain spot, and sought to explore the intermediate ground they would have a stronger case. The Iron Mask have rights as well as the Centre Star. There is no doubt that the court has always exercised the power of granting inspection of mines and their workings, but it has not gone to the extent of allowing independent work. If the Centre Star can show a clear title down to the fault, and satisfy the court that the fault is not such an interruption of the vein matter as to constitute a termination of the vein, then they would be entitled without an order to proceed. In the meantime every step is disputed and every statement denied. I therefore do not consider that the Centre Star are entitled to the order asked for. In equity the rule is that when in conscience the defendant has a right equal to that claimed by the plaintiff, the court will not grant discovery. Reds. Pl. 199. The parties here have equal rights, depending, however, on different titles. The Centre Star have a right to follow a vein into the adjoining claim. The Iron Mask, until that vein is proved, have a right to all ore within the vertical lines of their claim. I think it should be left to the judge at the trial to say whether or not actual work should be done for the purpose of elucidating any particular point with regard to the issues raised.

The Chief Justice authorizes me to state that in his opinion the Centre Star appeal ought to be dismissed.

The appeal will therefore be dismissed with costs.

IBEX MINING COMPANY.

Mr. Justice Drake on Friday gave judgment in re the Ibex Mining Co., a case of much interest to mining men. The judgment follows:

This company, which was registered 21st December, 1896, appears to have been formed for the purchase of the Ibex, Liddisdale and Triangle mineral claims, in the Ainsworth mining division of West Kootenay. On 1st September, 1896, Trethewey obtained an option on these claims at $30,000 from Selina Cameron and James Pringle. Frederick Steele offered to buy this option from Trethewey and repay him $3,000; one affidavit says $300; which is right I cannot say—which he alleges he had paid on the option and gave him one-sixth interest in the claims in addition. Cameron and Pringle apparently cancelled the option to Trethewey, and gave a bond to Steele direct. On 5th October, 1896, a meeting was held at McLeod, at which D. W. King and W. J. Trethewey and others were present, and these gentlemen, with F. Steele and five others, were appointed trustees of a company to be formed, and to be known as the Ibex Mining and Smelting Company. F. Steele was appointed treasurer and Trethewey general manager, and the treasurer was to pay the bond of Cameron and Pringle out of the profits of the mine (if any) on 7th December. Another meeting was held at McLeod and sundry changes made in the resolutions which had been passed. The persons who were present at this meeting were promoters of the company, though what interest they had is not disclosed. The company was then formed, and among the objects indicated was the purchase of the mineral claims and payment for the same, either in cash or fully paid up shares. The capital of the company was $300,000, in 1,200,000 shares of 25 cents each. At the first meeting of the company, held 9th February, 1897, at which Bryan, King, Trethewey and F. Steele were present, it was resolved to purchase from F. Steele his interest in these mining claims in consideration of one dollar and other valuable considerations, thus indicating that Steele was simply parting with his option to the company, which he held as trustee only. Trethewey, in his affidavit of the 5th March, 1898, states that Steele asked him to accept one-sixth of the intended stock fully paid up, in lieu of his one-sixth of the mining claims, to which he consented. He then says that all the stock allotted to him by the company was so allotted in pursuance of the aforesaid agreement. No evidence of this appears in the company's books, and nowhere on the shares numbered and designated, as required by section 27 of the act of 1888. King says in his affidavit that he, Trethewey and Bryan transferred the option in these claims to Steele, in consideration of Steele furnishing $2,500 for development and repaying these gentlemen $300, which they had paid on the option, and conveying an undivided one-sixth interest in the claim. There is no evidence of a transfer of this option to Steele sufficient to satisfy section 50 of the act, and it is apparently correct to say that these gentlemen received one-sixth of the capital stock of the company between them. It is to be remarked that Trethewey claims, by paragraph 4 of his affidavit, that he was entitled to this one-sixth alone. On reference to the share register, it appears that the whole capital stock of the company was issued to Steele on 22nd December, 1896, in trust. On 30th March the whole of these shares were transferred to David W. King, secretary of the company, to be allotted and transferred to the original promoters thereof, as per list. The share register nowhere indicates that the shares thus delivered up by Steele have been re-issued, but if it means anything, it shows that the company have issued original stock and nothing else, and no transfer of any previously issued shares. The share register shows that it has been most improperly kept. On pages 2 to 15 the entries are dated March 30, 1897. From pages 15 to 41 all the entries are dated January, 1897, and from there to page 87 are dated February and March, 1897, thus showing that the dates have been manipulated for some ulterior object, or that the book has been written up from some other book. The prospectus of the company, which was issued after the formation of the company, defines the plan of organization. It states that out of the 1,200,000 shares, 300,000 have been put aside as treasury stock, 200,000 placed on the market at 25 cents, and 100,000 held in reserve. All other stock has been pooled and cannot be sold within one year, thus entirely ignoring the idea that Steele held the shares as his own. This disposes of the suggestion that F. Steele was the vendor in his own right to the company, and received the shares in payment of that option, because the books show that the company dealt direct with Cameron and Pringle.

It appears to me that the company has endeavored to get round the act, and issue shares at a discount under the slim disguise of making the shares over to Steele and then distributing them as if they were legal transfers from Steele. Trethewey and King were both trustees of the original syndicate, and were directors of the company. O'Brien took, as he alleges, one-half of D. W. King's shares, but he, as appears by the minutes, was acting as a director of the company; see p. 35 (though his appointment nowhere appears in the company's books), and as such must be held to be cognizant of what took place; and he states, p. 59, that he knew all about the formation of the company, and the books were in his office. Section 53 of the winding up act says that all the books of the company shall, as between the contributories of the company, be prima facie evidence of the truth and all matters purporting to be therein recorded, and he is entered at p. 92 of the share register for 25,000 shares of the par value of $6,250, for which nothing has been paid. Under these circumstances, I see no other course open to me than to place these gentlemen on the list of contributories.

The whole case is so peculiar, and the mode of organization and carrying on the company so entirely at variance with the intention of the companies act, that it leads me to the conclusion that the object of the parties concerned was to avoid the provisions of the act, and obtain their shares without payment, either in cash or money's worth. The liquidator to have his costs.

M. W. TYRWHITT DRAKE.

G. H. Barnard for the liquidator; Robert Cassidy for Trethewey, King and O'Brien.

PARIS IS A CITY OF MADMEN.

The Only Sane Men in France Are the Peasants.

"Max O'Rell," said Colonel Ochiltree, in discussing the Dreyfus case in the New York World, "has said that the United States is composed of 70,000,000 of people, mostly colonels. My definition of Paris would be that it is a city with a population of about 3,000,000, all lunatics. Frenchmen of to-day stand midway between the madhouse and the barricade.

"Why, I never saw such people. They were bad enough at the time of the Franco-Prussian war. They have been steadily growing worse since then. I went all through the campaign that ended in the capture of Paris by the Germans.

"I saw Paris as the Germans, their enemies, left it, absolutely intact, not a window broken not a wall defaced. A little later I saw that same Paris, after their own people the French commune, had gotten through with it, the Tuileries in flames, the column in the Place de Vendome thrown to the ground; fire, ruin, destruction everywhere. French insanity had committed outrages that German enmity had never dreamed of.

"Just about the only sane men in France to-day are the country peasants. They are honest and naturally strong physically and mentally. But they have no education of any kind, and are densely ignorant. Peasants in France have always been ignorant, and everyone takes it for granted that there is no need of their being otherwise.

"Frenchmen are fools, I tell you; half-crazed fools. It's an insult to average common sense to say that they know what they are doing.

"You cannot say truthfully that the present French government is a failure; that would be paying it too high a compliment, because it would recognize it as a government, and the French republic as it exists to-day is no government at all. It is just a mob that lets a ministry stay in power until the mob gets one of its frenzied moods and then pulls the ministry down and puts another one up."

BISHOP TIKHON.

Head of Russian Church in America About to Enter Upon His New Duties.

Among the passengers arriving in New York on the French line steamship "Champagne" recently was Bishop Tikhon, newly appointed head of the Russian church in America, although nominally he is bishop of the Aleutian Islands and Alaska. He is tall, slender, with long light brown hair, and the reddish golden beard which is distinctively Russian. Bishop Tikhon started for San Francisco without delay, but intends to visit New York and other orthodox parishes in the East again before long.

Bishop Tikhon's secular name is Vasily Bellarin. He was born in 1865, and has attained his prominent position at an early age even for a Russian ecclesiastic. He was graduated from St. Petersburg Theological Academy in 1888, and immediately entered upon pedagogic work at which he continued almost to the time of his elevation to his present ecclesiastical rank. He recently served as Bishop of Lieublin and Vicar of Kholma, the Warsaw diocese. His new diocese is said to be the largest in the world, as it includes the whole of North America, and comprises about 90 parishes, with as many churches and 70 chapels.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearn of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. **Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart** stands pre-eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they world have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. **Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart** is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

MRS. JNO. FITZPATRICK, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he's well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases: cures piles in three to five nights. 35 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 20 cents. —3

SOLD BY DEAN & HISCOCKS AND HALL & CO.

MACONOCHIE'S

RATIONS

THE Food for all Mining, Exploring and Touring Parties.

Maconochie's Patent Army and Navy Rations are a combination of choice Meat and Vegetables, forming a substantial, nutritious, and savoury meal, which can be eaten hot or cold. Hot in a few minutes.

MACONOCHIE'S FOODS ARE THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY.

MACONOCHIE BROTHERS,

- - London, ENGLAND.

Manufacturers of Jams, Jellies, Marmalade, Bottled Fruits, Jelly Tablets, &c. Potted Meats, Pates and Camp Pies, Soups, Sausages, &c.

139 GOLD MEDALS AND HIGHEST AWARDS.

Bank of British Columbia

(Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1862.)

CAPITAL (with power to increase).....£600,000 $2,920,000
RESERVE .....£100,000 $ 486,666

HEAD OFFICE, 60 LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

BRANCHES:

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA: Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Kamloops, Nelson, Sandon, Rossland

IN THE UNITED STATES: San Francisco and Portland.

Agents and Correspondents—In Canada—Canadian Bank of Commerce, Merchants' Bank of Canada, The Molsons Bank, Imperial Bank of Canada, Bank of Nova Scotia and Union Bank of Canada. In United States—Canadian Bank of Commerce (Agency) New York; Bank of Nova Scotia, Chicago. In Australia and New Zealand — Bank of Australasia. In Honolulu—Bishop & Co.

CANADIAN-YUKON GOLD FIELDS

Drafts, Letters of Credit, Etc., issued direct on Dawson City.

Savings Bank Department

Deposits received from $1 upwards, and interest allowed thereon.
Gold dust purchased and every description of Banking Business transacted.
Victoria, B. C., November, 1898. GEO. GILLESPIE, Manager.

FIRE ALARM BOXES.

To ring in an alarm break the glass covering the key, open the door and pull down the hook on the inner door once and let it go; remain at the box to direct the firemen.

All the fire halls are connected with telephone 538.

3—Birdcage Walk and Superior street, James Bay.
4—Carr and Simcoe streets, James Bay.
5—Michigan and Menzies streets, James Bay.
6—Menzies and Niagara streets, James Bay.
7—Montreal and Kingston streets, James Bay.
8—Montreal and Simcoe streets, James Bay.
9—Dallas road and Simcoe street, James Bay.
14—Vancouver and Burdette avenue.
15—Douglas and Humboldt streets.
18—Humboldt and Rupert streets.
23—Fort and Government streets.
24—Yates and Wharf streets.
25—Johnson and Government streets.
26—Douglas st. between Fort and View.
27—No. 1 Fire Hall, Pandora street.
31—View and Blanchard streets.
32—Fort and Quadra streets.
34—Yates and Cook streets.
35—Yates and Fernwood streets.
36—Junction Oak Bay and Cadboro roads.
37—Cadboro and Richmond roads.
41—Quadra and Pandora streets.
42—Chatham and Blanchard streets.
43—Caledonia and Cook streets.
45—Spring Ridge.
51—Douglas and Discovery streets.
52—Government and Princess streets.
53—Kings road and Second street.
54—Fountain, Douglas street and Hillside avenue.
56—Oaklands Fire Hall.
61—Cormorant and Store streets.
62—Discovery and Store streets.
63—John and Bridge streets.
64—Catherine street, Victoria West.
65—Springfield ave. and Esquimalt road.
71—Douglas street and Burnside road.

The new English Collegiate church at Jerusalem is not, strictly speaking, a cathedral, thought it holds the throne of the Anglican bishop. It is a collegiate foundation, and is to have four fellows or canons and to be the centre of diocesan activity, so long as the bishop for the time being accepts the constitution, which has been approved by the Queen and the Archbishop of Canterbury, Her Majesty having given a beautiful marble font, and Dr. Temple a beautifully carved litany desk. The church and college are of the painfully white stone of the neighborhood.

Sweden is the most Protestant country, for out of a population of 4,774,409, only 810 are Roman Catholics.

A man cannot have an idea of perfection in another which he was never sensible of in himself.—Steele.

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

In the matter of an application for a duplicate of a certificate of a title to Lot Thirteen Hundred and Fifty-Four (1354), Victoria City.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, to issue a duplicate of the certificate of title to the above lands issued to Patrick Ferrall on the 10th day of January, 1877, and numbered 1845a.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C., 19th December, 1898. d22

POSTAL INFORMATION.

The post office general delivery is open daily from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. (except Sundays); registry wicket, from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.; money order and savings bank, from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Street letter boxes are placed throughout the city as follows:

Cor. Store and Discovery streets.
Cor. Government and Douglas streets.
Cor. Quadra and Pandora avenue.
Cor. Quadra and Pioneer streets.
Cor. Carr and Niagara streets.
Cor. Douglas and Pandora avenue.
Cor. Fernwood road and Yates streets.
Cor. Cook and Fort streets.
Cor. Menzies and Quebec streets.
Cor. Montreal and Quebec streets.
Cor. Maclure and Collinson streets.
Cor. Vancouver and Richardson streets.
Cor. Caledonia ave. and Chambers street.
Cor. Kings road and Second street.
Cor. Bridge and John streets.
Cor. St. Lawrence and Simcoe streets.
Cor. Oak Bay and Cadboro Bay roads.
Driard Hotel.

The public are cautioned against posting anything but letters in the street letter boxes, as the forcing of newspapers, etc., prevents letters from being safely deposited in the box. Collections are made from letter boxes at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. in time for despatch by the principal mails. Letters with valuable contents must not be posted in letter boxes, but should be taken to post office, and receipt obtained therefor.

On Sunday there is only one collection from the boxes, at 9 p.m.

There is a general delivery throughout the city twice daily, commencing 8 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Of about thirty recognized coaling stations in the Pacific, Great Britain owns at least twelve and the United States six.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Study Economy AND Live Like a Lord

Study economy and live like a lord,
Is the maxim of all housewives, I hope,
I'm convinced of it now when nine-tenth of our homes
Are supplied with PENDRAY'S ELECTRIC SOAP.

Being Electric by name and Electric by nature,
It makes dirt, with water, slope;
Like lightning the dirt flies before our eyes
When we use PENDRAY'S ELECTRIC SOAP.

For weight and quality it can't be surpassed,
Though many have tried hard to cope
With this world famed brand, there's nothing in hand
TO EQUAL PENDRAY'S ELECTRIC SOAP.

W. Pellew-Harvey & Co.

MINING ENGINEERS, ASSAYERS AND CHEMISTS.

15 Broad St. - Victoria.

Next door Driard Hotel.

ST. ALICE WATER

FROM

Harrison Hot Springs

PER

THORPE & CO., LTD.

Sole Agents.

VICTORIA, - - VANCOUVER
NELSON.
Box 175 - - Tel. 435.

CREAMERIES, BUTTER FACTORIES, LARD PACKERS

are now universally using

EDDY'S ANTISEPTIC FIBREWARE

because it prevents decay, resists contamination, is light, durable and costs but a trifle.....

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited

J. MITCHELL, Agent
Victoria and Vancouver

NOTICE

Is hereby given that at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria, I, Michael Powers, intend to apply for a transfer to J. B. Simpson of the license now held by me to sell wines, spirituous liquors and cigars by retail on the premises known as the Brown Jug saloon, government street, Victoria, B. C.

Dated Victoria, B.C., 17th December, 1898.

M. POWERS.

Witness:—E. M. Johnson, Real Estate Agent, Victoria, B.C.

CORPORATION CITY OF VICTORIA.

TENDERS FOR DEBENTURES

Sealed tenders endorsed "Tenders for Debentures" will be received by the undersigned up to 4 p.m. on Wednesday, the 28th inst., for the purchase of local improvement debentures of the city of Victoria, amounting to $4,300.43, issued under authority of "The Fort Street Local Improvement Assessment By-Law, 1898," and bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable half yearly at the office of the City Treasurer, Victoria.

These debentures are dated August 31st, 1898, and are payable at the office of the City Treasurer on August 31st, 1908.

Each person must quote the net price they are willing to give, and the successful tenderer will be required to pay the interest on the full amount of the debentures at the rate of five per cent. per annum from August 31st, 1898, to the date on which the money is deposited with the City Treasurer.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C. M. C.

City Hall, Victoria, B.C., Dec. 16th, 1898.

20 CASES CHRISTMAS GOODS

Arrived at

Yokohama Bazaar

Fancy Curios.
All kinds of Silk Goods.
Best place to make up your Christmas presents
Special sale for this month.
152 GOVERNMENT STREET,
Near Victoria Hotel.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. D. B. HOLDEN has removed his office and residence to 89 Fort street a few doors above Douglas street. d21

MRS. C. KOSCHE has returned from San Francisco, where she has taken a full course of lessons in FACE STEAMING AND MASSAGE, and will be pleased to receive lady customers; hair dressing; latest styles. 42 Government street, Victoria, B. C. n26

JEWELRY

Watches, Clocks and Silverware

Can be bought at Stoddart's at prices (considering quality) quite as cheap as the Eastern houses advertise their goods. The customer in buying here will save freight, and if the goods are found not satisfactory can obtain an exchange easier than sending goods back to Toronto, etc.

FEW OF OUR PRICES

Waltham Watches from	$ 5.00
Elgin Watches from	5.00
In Solid Silver Cases	6.00
Gents' Solid Gold Watches from	35.00
Ladies' Solid Gold Watches from	18.00
JEWELRY AT SIMILAR REDUCTIONS.	
Diamonds set in Solid Gold Scarf Pins from	2.00
Solid Gold Rings from	1.00
The Handsomest Lady's Gold Ring ever sold for	2.00

STODDART'S JEWELRY STORE

68-68½ YATES STREET.

Cash purchaser of Nugget Gold to any amount.

Christmas Goods and Lily Bulbs

JUST ARRIVED AT

ORIENTAL BAZAAR

JAPANESE FANCY GOODS

Special deduction for this month.
A. WANIBE,
90 Douglas Street.

Vancouver Business Directory

AUCTIONEERS.
JOHN RANKIN, Hastings street.
AUCTION ROOMS AND STOCK BUYERS.

BANKS.
BANK OF MONTREAL.
BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

CANNING SUPPLIES.
JOHN LECKIE, 632 Granville street.

MILLERS.
THE BRACKMAN & KER MILLING CO., Ltd., millstuffs, etc.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
HENDERSON BROS.

HARDWARE.
THOS. DUNN & CO., Ltd., 8 and 10 Cordova street.
E. G. PRIOR & CO., Ltd.

HOTELS.
BADMINTON HOUSE, rates $2 and $2.50.

PATENT ATTORNEY AND DRAUGHTSMAN.
TRETHEWEY & BRITTAIN, 105 Cordova street.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL. Turkish Baths.
Best $2 00 a Day House in Vancouver
F. J. COSTELLO, Manager.

Handy List of Victoria Firms

BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS.
M. R. SMITH & CO., Victoria, B.C., Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy Biscuits and Cakes.

BOOK EXCHANGE.
CASHMORE'S, 103 Douglas street; buys and exchanges all kinds of books and novels.

DRAYMAN.
JOSEPH HANEY, Truck and Dayman—Office 26 Yates street; stables 119 Superior street; Telephone 171.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS.
S. HAYWARD, 52 Government street.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS.
R. LETTICE—Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc., Window glass and Wall Paper.

HARDWARE.
E. G. PRIOR & CO.—Hardware and Agricultural Implements. Cor. Johnson and Government.

HOTELS.
OCCIDENTAL—$1 to $1.50 per day. Under management of Walter Porter.
QUEENS—AM. and Europ. plan, cor. Store and Johnson streets. J. C. Voss, pr.

LIVERY AND TRANSFERS.
VICTORIA TRANS. CO., 21 Broughton st.—Largest stock of horses, carriages, etc., for hire.

MINING BROKERS.
BEN WILLIAMS & CO., 44 Fort street, mining brokers and operators. Stocks and shares sold on commission. Correspondence solicited.

STEAM COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.
STEMLER & EARL, Coffee, spices, mustard and baking powders. Pembroke st., near Government.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.
MAYNARD'S ART STUDIO, No. 41 Pandora street, dealers in all kinds of photographic material; views of British Columbia and Alaska.

Same Block—Maynard's Shoe and Fining store, 41 Pandora street; boots, shoes, leather and shoe findings; "K" boots a specialty.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHERS
L. GOODACRE, Contractor by app't to Royal Navy and Dominion Government Tel. 32.
THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MARKET CO. Lt., Gov't and Yates sts., Butchers and Packers; wholesale and retail dealers in fresh, salted and smoked meats, lard, etc., branch Vancouver.

STEAM DYE WORKS.
PAISLEY DYE WORKS—Tel. 410. The old reliable. Established 1885. 114½ Yates street.
BRITISH COLUMBIA—Tel. 200—Largest estab.; country orders solicited. 141 Yates street.
BRITISH COLUMBIA—Tel. 200—Largest estab.; country orders solicited. 141 Yates street.
R. LETTICE, dealer in paints, oils, varnish and window glass; agent for Brilliant

SCAVENGERS.
ED LINES, General Scavenger, 236 Yates street. Yards, etc., cleaned. Orders left at Jas. Townsley, 89 Government street; Speed Bros., corner Douglas and and Fort street, Schroeder Bros., corner Michigan and Menzies, will be promptly attended to.

MR. HARRY M. FIELD

Of Leipzig, Germany

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Is prepared to receive Canadian and American pupils, 25 Grassi Strasse, or Prof. Martin Krause, 36 Brandvorwerk Strasse.

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Mining, Milling and Metallurgical Machinery

by the best makers. Hand, power and diamond rock drills a specialty. Office, No. 14 Board of Trade Bldg, Victoria. P.O. Box 641.

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(Heidelberg and Leipzig.)

Late official analyst for the province of New Brunswick. Assays and analyses of ores, minerals, fertilizers, waters, drugs, liquors, foods, etc. Office, Board of Trade Building, Victoria, B.C.

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136 Menzies St. James Bay
PIANOFORTE AND THEORY
Pupil of Signor Titto Mattei, London, Eng.

Victoria Harbor Mission

Under Patronage of Bishop of Columbia

The Mission works amongst the sailors supplies the ships with a free grant of books and papers. The Seamen's Institute on Store street is free to sailors.

Subscriptions and all kinds of books and papers are earnestly asked for and may be sent to the Institute.

Address REV. W. E. H. ELLISON, Harbor Chaplain.

Municipal Elections for 1898

The following persons are entitled to vote, namely:

FOR MAYOR.

Any person qualified to vote for aldermen is entitled to vote for Mayor.

FOR ALDERMEN.

The following persons are entitled to vote in any ward in which they may be registered as ratepayers, that is to say, any male or female being a British subject, and of the full age of twenty-one years, and

(a.) Who is the assessed owner of land or of improvements or the assessed occupier of lands situate within the municipality, or

(A1.) Who is the representative, duly authorized by the directors of an incorporated company which is the assessed owner of lands or of improvements of lands situate within the municipality, or

(b.) Who is a resident of and carries on business, and is the holder of a trades license in the municipality, the annual fee for which is not less than $5.00, and who has paid on or before the 1st day of November, 1898, the full license fee therefor, or

(c.) Who is a householder within the municipality. "A householder" is defined as a person who holds and occupies a messuage, dwelling, or tenement; or any part or portion of a messuage, dwelling or tenement, within the municipality, paying therefor a rental or rent value of not less than $60 per annum. Householders must have paid all municipal rates, taxes and license fees (exclusive of water rate or rent) on or before the 1st day of December, 1898, to entitle them to make the declaration as mentioned below, and in order to be included in the voters' list must, on or before the 1st day of December, 1898, enter their names with the assessor or clerk of the municipality as voters and make and personally deliver to the clerk or the assessor at the same time a statutory declaration as set out in sec. 6, sub-section (2) of the Municipal Elections Act. Forms of the said declaration may be obtained at the office of Mr. W. W. Northcott, assessor, City Hall.

No Chinese, Japanese or Indians are entitled to vote.

By order,

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C. M. C.

Victoria, B. C., 8th November, 1898.

SARTORIAL

Latest tips on Style are appreciated by Victorians who believe it wisdom to dress well.

Latest fashion plates to hand accompanied by

A Select Line of

Up-to-date Woolens

We can suit you in every way and untiring in our efforts to please.

THOMAS BROS. & GRANT.,

92 Government Street

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

In the Matter of an Application for a Duplicate of a Certificate of Title to part (seven and one-fourth (7¼) acres) of Section Nineteen (19), Victoria District (now within the limits of Victoria City).

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof to issue a Duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above lands, issued to Joseph Despard Pemberton, on the 17th January, 1863, and numbered 745.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., 8th December, 1898.

CHAS. HAYWARD

Funeral Director and Embalmer

92 Government St., Victoria

The Largest and best appointed Undertaking Establishment in the Province

LODGES AND SOCIETIES.

SONS OF ENGLAND—Alexandra Lodge, A.O.U.W. Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday. J. G. Taylor, Secretary. m15

SONS OF ST. GEORGE—2nd and 4th Monday in A.O.U.W. Hall. Englishmen welcome.

ROYAL
Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Office,
Victoria, Dec. 25, 8 p.m.

SYNOPSIS.

The pronounced high area which has covered the Pacific slope since yesterday is slowly moving southeastward, apparently in advance of an ocean storm area now approaching the Oregon coast, where the weather has already become threatening; Canby reports a maximum wind velocity of 38 miles from the south. The weather has been fair in Western British Columbia and the Northwest Territories, while between the ranges snow is falling. Southerly gales may be expected along the North Pacific coast during the next thirty-six hours.

TEMPERATURES.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	37	44
Kamloops	18	32
Barkerville	24	34
Calgary	20	40
Winnipeg	—14	10
Portland	32	42
San Francisco	42	52

FORECASTS.

For twenty-four hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific time) Sunday:
Victoria and Vicinity—Fresh to high easterly to southerly winds; unsettled and mild, with occasional rains.
Lower Mainland—Unsettled and mild; rain.

VICTORIA DAILY RECORD.

Temperatures:

	Deg.		Deg.
5 a.m.	39	Mean	40
Noon	43	Highest	44
5 p.m.	42	Lowest	37

The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:

5 a.m. 2 miles northeast.
Noon 6 miles northeast.
5 p.m. 4 miles north.
Average state of weather—Cloudy.
Barometer at noon—Observed 30.490
Corrected 30.420

E. BAYNES-REED,
Provincial Forecast Official.

Kid Gloves reduced from $1.25 to 75c. a pair; all sizes to-day at The Sterling, 88 Yates Street.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

Special Decorations and Appropriate Music Arranged by All the Churches.

Carol Singing and Cantata—Announcements of Peculiar Interest.

To-day is Christmas, and throughout the civilized world the greatest holiday in the church will be observed with more than ordinarily impressive exercises in which special music will be an important feature. The majority of the Victoria temples have been tastefully and appropriately decorated, the green and red of the holly playing a marked part in the scheme of adornment. The exercises as announced by the several pastors are dealt with specifically hereunder:

At Christ Church cathedral there will be all the services as arranged for the day, the Bishop preaching at 11 o'clock, and Rev. Canon Beanlands filling the pulpit in the evening. The music as prepared by choir and organist is as follows:

MATINS.

Voluntary—"O Thou That Tellest"..Handel
Processional Hymn 61
Venite .....
Psalms for the day—
Te Deum .....Kotgschmal
Benedictus ..... Garrett
Anthem—"Thus Speaketh the Lord of Hosts" ..... Stainer
Hymns.....59 and 60
Kyrie.....K. J. Middleton
Voluntary—"Communion" ....A. Gullmant

EVENSONG.

Voluntary—"Christmas Offertoire"..Thayer
Processional Hymn 59
Psalms for the day —
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis.A. H. Brewer
Anthem—"Worship Him and Sing of Him" ..... Simper
Carols—
"Good People, Give Ear".....John Sivire
"Daybreak" .....B. Tours
"Sweet Angels Ever Bright and Fair"....
.....C. Simper
"Fair Eden's Gates" (treble solo).C. Simper
"Child Divine".....J. Bridge
"Holy Night" (tenor solo), K. J. Middleton .....A. Adams
"The Golden Crown" (treble solo).....
.....J. Stainer
"Bethlehem" .....B. Foster
"The Shepherds".....E. Fanning
"Songs of Rapture".....C. Simper
Recessional Hymn 69
Voluntary—"Hallelujah Chorus"....Handel

The services arranged for the day at St. Barnabas are: Holy eucharist, 8 a. m.; choral matins, 10:30 a.m.; choral eucharist, 11:15 a.m.; children's carol service, 3 p.m.; and festival evensong, 7 p.m. Rev. J. B. Haslam will officiate throughout the day and preach the morning sermon, while the Bishop of the diocese will occupy the pulpit in the evening. The special musical arrangements are as below:

MORNING.

Organ Voluntary—"Christmas Bells".Elvey
Venite and proper psalms as set.....
Te Deum and Festal Gregorian setting....
Benedictus.....Mornington in D
Introit Hymn 59
Kyrie, Gloria Tibi.....Adlam
Gratias Tibi, Credo.....Adlam
Voluntary—"Offertory in E"..Mendelssohn
Suisum Corda, Sanctus.....Adlam
Benedictus, Agnus Dei.....Adlam
Gloria in Excelsis.....Adlam
Hymn 323
Organ Voluntary—"O Thou That Tellest" ..... Handel

EVENING.

Organ Voluntary—"The Star of Bethlehem" .....Adams
Psalms as set.....
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis.....
..... Kimmins in E Flat
Hymn 60
Anthem—"Glory to God".....Simper
Hymn 62
Voluntary—"Andante Pastorale"....Lemare
Processional Hymn 601
Voluntary—"The Silver Trumpets" March
Organ—"The Silver Trumpets".....Viviani

At. St. John's there will be a celebration of holy communion at 8 a.m. and morning prayer, sermon and celebration of holy communion at 11 o'clock; Sunday school at 2:30 in the afternoon; and evensong at 7 p.m., when a new carol-cantata, "The Babe of Bethlehem" (Adlam) will be given. The following are the musical arrangements:

MORNING.

Organ—"The Pastoral Symphony"..Handel
Hymns.....61, 60 and 322
Te Deum and Jubilate.....Jackson in F
Kyrie.....Mendelssohn in A Flat
Anthem—"There Were Shepherds Abiding in the Field".....

EVENSONG.

Organ—"A Christmas Pastorale"...Adlam
Cantate.....Jackson in F
Anthem—"Glory to God in the Highest"
Hymns.....59 and 58
Carol Cantata—As per book of words, copies of which will be supplied to the congregation .....
Organ—"The Silver Trumpets".....Viviani

The solos in the cantata will be taken by Mrs. Anderson, Dr. Robertson, Mr. Ives, Mr. Godson, Mr. Budden, Mr. Rolf and Captain Munro, as follows:

Organ Introduction—"Midnight at Bethlehem" ..... (Pastorale)
Mr. A. Longfield.
Carol.....Words by F. Adlam
Recitative and air for tenor and Soprano,
Dr. Robertson, and Mrs. Anderson, Soloists.
Carol.....Words by Nahum Tate
Recitative, for tenor and chorus,
Mr. Budden, soloist.
Carol.....Words by Ch. Wesley
Recitative, for tenor and chorus,
Mr. Godson, soloist.
Carol.....Words by F. Adlam
Recitative, for tenor,
Mr. Ives.
Song of the Shepherds—(Tenor and bass)..
.....Words by F. Adlam
Organ Intermezzo—"The Manger Cradle" (Judean lullaby) .....
Mr. A. Longfield.
Carol.....Words by F. Adlam
Recitative, for baritone,
Captain Munro.
Carol.....Words by Bishop Heber
Air, for soprano....Words by John Byrom
Mrs. Anderson.
Carol.....Words from Hymn A and M

Rev. J. H. S. Sweet, rector of St. James,' announces a celebration of holy communion for 8 a.m.; matins and sermon at 11 a.m.; a second celebration of holy communion at 12 noon; and evening prayer, with sermon at 7 p.m. The offerings at the morning service will be for the parochiel fund, a special collection being taken in the evening for the clergy's widows and orphan's fund. The following will be the music for the day:

MORNING.

Festal Responses..... Tallis
Venite ..... Crotch
Proper psalms .....
Te Deum .....Macpherson
Benedictus ..... Turle
Anthem—"Blessed be the Lord God"..... ..... Simper
Hymns.....61, 60 and 59
Sevenfold Amen .....Stainer

EVENING.

Festal Responses..... Tallis
Proper psalms .....
Magnificat ..... Cooke
Nunc Dimittis .....Stainer
Anthem—"Blessed be the Lord God"..... ..... Simper
Hymns.....59, 58 and 62
Sevenfold Amen .....Stainer

Over in the western suburb, at the Church of the Holy Saviour, the pastor, Rev. W. D. Barber, will conduct all the services of the day, these being: Holy communion at 8 a.m.; matins and holy communion, 11 a.m.; children's service, with carols, 3 p.m.; and evensong, 7 p.m. A special musical programme has been provided here, as well as at the churches of St. Paul, Esquimalt; St. Luke's, Cedar Hill; and St. Michael's, Lake—at each of which the pastor will officiate.

St. Luke's has been tastefully and elaborately decorated by the ladies under the superintendence of Mr. J. W. Tolmie, and the Christmas Day services will be holy communion, 8 a.m.; matins, holy communion and sermon, 11 a.m.; festival evensong and sermon, 7 p.m., with magnificat and nunc dimittis (C. Simper); and anthem, "He have seen His star in the East," (C. Simper). In St. Michael's, Lake, there will be evensong and sermon at 3 p.m., the pastor preaching; and at Colquitz Mission, festival evensong and sermon at 7 p.m., conducted by Ven. Archdeacon Scriven.

* * *

Rev. Dr. Campbell will be "at home" with his congregation of the First Presbyterian church for both services, which will be of a distinctively Christmas character, with special singing by the choir under the leadership of Mr. John G. Brown. The junior Christian Endeavorers will hold a Christmas morning service at 10 o'clock, and the Sunday school and pastor's bible class meet as usual at 2:30 in the afternoon. In St. Andrew's church, Rev. W. Leslie Clay conducts public worship at all the usual hours, with Christmas themes in sermons and music at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The session of the Sunday school opens at 2:30 o'clock, and that of the pastor's Bible class at 3, while the Y. P. S. C. E. assembles after the evening service. The music for the day will be:

MORNING.

Organ—"Pastorale" Sonata.....Gullmant
Psalm 2.....Chant Boyce
Anthem—"Glory to God".....Simper
Hymns.....30, 519 and 33
Organ—"Grand Chorus" .....Lemmens

EVENING.

Organ—"Offertory on two Noels"..... ..... Gullmant
Anthem—"O Zion that Bringest"...Stainer
Psalm 32.....Chant Turle
Chorus—"Sing O Heavens".....Tours
Hymns.....34 and 31
Tenor Solo—"The Star of Bethlehem".... ..... Rodney
Mr. J. Pilling.
Organ—"Festal March" .....Wely

In St. Paul's, West Victoria, and in the suburban churches, there are also to be special sermons and musical exercises. Rev. D. MacRae preaching at the West church, and Rev. J. C. Forster at Knox and St. Colomba's.

* * *

There will be Christmas services all day at the Metropolitan Methodist church, Rev. J. C. Speer preaching in the morning of "The Wise Men From the East;" a special session of the Sunday school being held at 2:30 in the afternoon; and the evening theme being "Bethlehem, the City of the Son of God." The choir will present special and appropriate music at all services. At the Centennial church—which has been beautifully decorated for the holiday functions—the day's services will be of an exceptionally interesting character. Rev. W. H. Barraclough will preach at 11 a.m. on the subject of the "Prince of Peace," while in the evening the choir under the leadership of Mr. W. H. Barton, and assisted by Mrs. Johnson, will give a seasonable choral service. At the Bay church Rev. Geo. F. Swinnerton will preach a Christmas sermon at 11 a.m., his subject being "Peace on Earth; Good Will to Men." In the evening the same reverend gentleman will begin a new series of sermons on "The Life of Christ," illustrated with lantern views photographed from the best works of sacred art. This being Christmas evening, some twenty views will be shown on the incidents and circumstances of the birth of Christ. At the Victoria West church, Rev. J. P. D. Knox will officiate throughout the day; and at the Herald street mission Messrs. J. Williams and J. E. Dennis will conduct service at 8:30 in the evening.

* * *

The pastor of Calvary Baptist church will preach a Christmas sermon at the morning session of worship, continuing and developing the theme in the evening, with a baptismal service on the conclusion of the usual church exercises. At Emanuel church, Spring Ridge, Rev. A. B. Winchester preaches in the morning and Rev. H. Saunders in the evening, special music having also been provided here.

* * *

At the First Congregational church, Pandora street, the preacher for the day will be Rev. Dr. Reid of New Westminster. Sunday school and Bible class are held at 2:30 p.m. and the Y.P.S.C.E. meets at 8:15 after the evening service. Special Christmas music will be provided throughout the day.

* * *

At the Reformed Episcopal church Rev. Dr. Wilson will preach in the morning upon "The Two Holy Days" and in the evening upon "The Incarnation."

* * *

All the ordinary services of the day are to be conducted at St. Andrew's (R. C.) cathedral by Rt. Rev. Bishop Christie and the priests of the diocese.

* * *

"Man—Regenerate or Unregenerate" is the topic of this evening's lecture at the rooms of Universal Brotherhood Lodge 87 in their rooms in the Williams block.

* * *

The Society of Friends, commonly known as Quakers, hold their customary services this morning at the A.O.U.W. hall.

* * *

Services are to be held at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. in the Home of Truth, 71 Discovery street. Mrs. Annie Rix Militz, of California, officiating. The morning subject will be "The Unborn Christ;" and that of the evening "The Wise Men From the East."

WHAT SHE BELIEVES.

"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine, because I have seen its good effects in the case of my mother. She has taken it when she was weak and her health was poor, and she says she knows of nothing better to build her up and make her feel strong." Bessie M. Knowles, Upper Wood Harbor, N.S.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SAFE CRACKERS

TOM SMITH'S Bon Bons are the Best, the Surest and the most Mirth Provoking.

No Xmas Complete Without Them

CHRISTMAS TURKEYS,

GEESE and CHICKENS, a very choice lot. If you have not already ordered do so at once. Christmas Tree Ornaments, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, and all kinds of Xmas Fancy Goods in profusion.

ERSKINE, WALL & CO.

REINDEER BRAND CONDENSED MILK

For Infants, for Hotels and for Household Use, is the most economical and most satisfactory milk in the market.
See that you get the "Reindeer" Brand.

AMUSEMENTS.

VICTORIA THEATRE.
...ONE NIGHT ONLY...
FRIDAY, DEC. 30th
The Dorothy Morton
OPERA COMPANY
Including the foremost of America's Prima Donna Sopranos,
MISS DOROTHY MORTON
Last seen here as the bright star in the Fencing Master, and
MR. HERBERT WILKE,
Greatest of Dramatic Baritones, and
35—CAREFULLY TRAINED VOICES—35
—IN—
Beggar Students
Sale of seats and boxes will begin Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock at the Victoria Book & Stationery Store.
Prices, $1.50, $1, 75c. and 50c.

AMUSEMENTS.

VICTORIA THEATRE.
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th,
Second Season of Unparalleled Success. Triumphant Tour.
First Presentation in British Columbia.
KOSTER and BIAL'S
Sumptuous Musical Extravaganza
Gayest Manhattan
Direct from Koster & Bial's Music Hall, New York, and as performed 267 times in New York City.
50 -- Artists, 50 in Cast -- 50
Entire New York production carried intact as to cast, scenery, costumes and effects.
Prices—50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
Owing to rush of Christmas business at Victoria Book and Stationery Store, seats will be on sale Saturday and Monday at box office, Victoria Theatre.

To Rent:::::
Furnished House,
8 rooms, 2 lots, good garden.
$22 per month. Apply to
Swinerton & Oddy, 106 Gov't St.

COAL, Nut Coal - $4.25
Lump " - 5.50
Full weight given.
Munn, Holland & Co.
Corner Broad St. and Trounce Avenue

G. H. MUMM & CO.'S EXTRA DRY

THE CHOICEST CHAMPAGNE FOR THE CHRISTMAS TABLE

MUMM'S

Order your supply of "MUMM'S EXTRA DRY" and other Wines for Christmas, so that they can be delivered promptly.

MUMM'S

SPECIAL NOTICE

The trade and public generally are notified that we are the sole agents for British Columbia for G. H. Mumm & Co's "EXTRA DRY" CHAMPAGNE. An inferior grade of Mumm's Champagne may be offered by other parties not authorized agents. Buyers should carefully examine the metal cap of the bottle and see that it is the right color and stamped "Mumm's Extra Dry." PITHER & LEISER,
Sole Agents for British Columbia for G. H. Mumm & Co.

Natural dryness and the smallest percentage of alcohol constitute the conditions of a wholesome champagne, and as such G. H. MUMM & CO.'S EXTRA DRY has been analyzed and endorsed by Professor R. OGDEN DOREMUS, Dr. THOS. KING CHAMBERS and other most eminent authorities.

Note the Importations from Jan. 1 to Dec. 1.

Imports of various brands of Champagne into the United States from January 1, 1898, to December 1, 1898, total 208,335 cases. Of this quantity G. H. MUMM & CO. imported 78,585 cases of the EXTRA DRY, or more than one-third of total.

MUMM'S

A large cold bottle of "MUMM'S EXTRA DRY," and a Hot Bird with other etceteras, will make your Christmas Dinner a great success.

MUMM'S

The Great Leader of Champagnes

Sole Agents for British Columbia

PITHER & LEISER, 13 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

In one respect the forests of British Columbia are essentially dissimilar from the forests of Europe or Eastern America. Anyone who comes here from other parts notes it at once, marveling at the uncanny stillness, and gives his natural words in the question, "Where are the wild birds of song?"

The answer is that they are to come, when the scheme of importation originated some time ago shall have been carried into effect. Until then British Columbia will be obliged to rest content with song birds that in a bird country would never be so dignified—the sparrow in his home, for example, would doubtless resents such classification as sarcasm and therefore doubly insulting.

Yet several of the sparrows are named by the experts here among the native song birds, and none have more than two, three or four notes, utterly insufficient for a song such as those that fill the English or the Eastern woods with melody.

Taking the recently published catalogue of the British Columbia museum as a guide, it will be found that in the complete collection of provincial birds there got together, but 52 specimens are found, some of them rare indeed, which by any stretching of the term can be classed as song birds. These are:

Yellow-headed Blackbird.
Western Meadowlark.
Western Evening Grosbeak.
Cassian's Purple Finch.
American Gold Finch.
Sandwich Sparrow.
Gambel's Sparrow.
Sooty Song Sparrow.
Farbush's Sparrow.
Northern Shrike.
Warbling Vireo.
Plumbeou's Vireo.
Calaveras Warbler.
Lutescent Warbler.
Myrtle Warbler.
Magnolia Warbler.
Townsend's Warbler.
Macgillivray's Warbler.
Red-Winged Blackbird.
Bullock's Oriel.
California Purple Finch.
Hoary Redpoll.
Pine Siskin.
Intermediate Sparrow.
Rusty Song Sparrow.
Lincoln's Sparrow.
Lazuli Bunting.
Red-eyed Vireo.
Cassin's Vireo.
Anthony's Vireo.
Orange-crowned Warbler.
Yellow Warbler.
Black-throated Grey Warbler.
Hermit Warbler.
Western Yellow-throat.
Pileolated Warbler.
Rock Wren.
Parkman's Wren.
Willow Thrush.
Olive-backed Thrush.
Audubon's Hermit Thrush.
Western Bluebird.
Catbird.
Vigor's Wren.
Western Winter Wren.
Western Golden-crowned Kinglet.
Russet-backed Thrush.
Dwarf Hermit Thrush.
Varied Thrush.
Mountain Bluebird.

Now, anyone who knows birds would not suggest that any of these would be honored with a higher place than in the chorus by a bird impresario, and a scheme was originated some few months ago looking to the introduction of a few principals—of course, the climate is too severe for the prima donna, the nightingale—in the feathered company.

One thousand dollars was required to make the desired importations. Three hundred dollars was quickly promised by the friends of birds and lovers of bird music; $80 in cash was handed to the treasurer of the fund, and the committee saw their way to $500 with a prospect of a further grant of $500 to carry their project into effect.

Then came the Fruitgrowers' Association in convention assembled, and resolutions of that august body formally declaring the song birds to be the enemy of the orchardist. This wrote "finis" upon the first chapter of the song bird importation scheme. It is not dead by any means, however, and its friends are now ready to challenge the justice of the fruitgrowers' verdict and move for a new trial.

And in support of the appeal, as a lawyer would say, they file the testimony of an expert orchardist and acknowledged authority of Oregon, where song birds have been introduced precisely as it is proposed to introduce them here, and where similar climatic and other conditions prevail. This gentleman, Mr. Henry E. Dosch, horticultural commissioner of the state of Oregon, in the course of the discussion on birds and fruitgrowing at the convention on the 20th January last said:

"I don't want to take up all your time, but I want to say something on this subject of 'birds.' As I said in my paper, 'There is a time in the lives of all of us that takes us back to nature,' so there is a time in the lives of those who have emigrated, as I have, especially as they reach my age, when they have a strong desire to go back to their native land. You will all find that this is so.

"On coming to this country, I found that one of the things I missed most was the songs of the birds. I remember when I was a young boy I was rather delicate, and I used to sit at the window and watch the birds, study their habits and listen to their sweet melody.

"I thought about it so much, and longed for them, that I, with an outlay of some expense and trouble, imported the first song birds ever brought into the country. About six or seven years ago I sent back to Germany and had some brought over, principally goldfinch. I laked this bird particularly for its melodious song, its beautiful plumage, and its activity. It seemed forever to be on the wing.

"I got them early in the spring—in March, I think it was—and immediately let them out in my orchard. They stayed around it, and much to my pleasure, they nested there; they had one set of young ones there and stayed all summer in my orchard, where it was warm and pleasant and they were well protected. In the fall they flew away to a milder clime, I suppose Southern California, but what was my surprise to find that the following spring they returned, the old ones and one pair of young ones. I knew they were mine, because there were no others on the Pacific Coast.

"I told my German friends about them and we formed a club, raised $1,000 among ourselves, and had about 1,000 birds brought over. Among them were the chaffinch, goldfinch, skylark, song thrush, church thrush, zizig, greenfinch, nightingale and singing quail. Many died on the way; of course, the nightingales all died; the rest came in pretty good shape. We let them fly in the spring; they nested in the orchard, flew away in the winter, but all came back in the spring.

"The following year we made up a purse of $1,500, and now the orchards and woods are full of these song birds, and I have yet to find the first injurious thing done, harmful to the orchard. I have, I suppose, over 1,000 song birds in the summer months in my orchard, and the burst of song that greets us on the beautiful summer mornings is simply delightful. They are even beneficial, as I find my orchard very free from insects.

"I am surprised to hear that the bluejay is injurious with you; we have a number of them and they do no harm whatever. I have never caught them working a hole in an apple, pear or strawberry. The only thief we have is the robin; he is a terribly selfish bird, won't even leave a share of the strawberries for you. All the birds, however, that I have named, you can import without fear of injury to the fruitgrowers."

Add to this the evidence of the Scientific American of October 15 last, on the subject of the importing of song birds, and rather formidable evidence is presented that the song birds are the friends rather than enemies of the orchardist.

In the Old Country, too, the song bird were so ruthlessly destroyed that legislation was secured by which the counties were enabled to protect, if they desired, the protection including even the eggs. And so true friends of the farmer were the birds declared that every county in England and Scotland has now voluntarily come under the operation of the act.

Why, then, ask the song bird advocates here—why then should not we have the birds to make our fields and forests musical?

THE ART OF POISONING.

It Must Be Reckoned Among the Lost Arts—The Old Methods.

From the Church Gazette.

The art of poisoning, if we are to believe an eminent authority, must be reckoned among the lost arts. It is not because we are less coarse than our ancestors and carry our refinement even into our crimes we are less unscrupulous or cruel than our forefathers were. Though the toxicology of the ancients was necessarily incomplete, there is every reason to believe that antiquity was acquainted with the use of arsenic, opium, henbane and prussic acid. The oldest poison in use was probably an importation of serpent-venom. Theophrastus speaks of a poison made from aconite, with rapid or slow effects in accordance with the operator's wishes. During the empire, the removal of inconvenient people by means of poison had become so common that the emperors had a number of men in their service whose duty it was to taste all dishes put upon the imperial table, and that no dinner was partaken of without one of the court physicians being present.

One of the most notorious poisoners of the day was Locusta, the murderess of Claudius and Britannicus. About the year 331 B. C. large numbers of women belonging to the higher classes of Roman society were indicted for poisoning their husbands (a modern instance of the epidemic occurred of late years in Hungary). One hundred and seventy were convicted and condemned. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were the halcyon days of poisoning. There is no doubt that La Spara and the, if possible, still more wretched hag, La Toffana, were as bad as you make them. The latter is said to have caused the death of over 600 persons. She used a preparation of arsenic which she sold under the name of "aqua Toffena." It was a slow poison, the victim growing daily weaker and gradually dying from physical exhaustion. In France the most notorious female poisoners were Mme. de Brinvilliers who was taught the secret of the "succession powder" by Sainte Crois, which she successfully administered to her father and brothers; and the still more notorious Lavoisin and Lavigoreux, who, being ostensibly midwives, carried their poisons to high and low—married couples anxious to hasten the dissolution of the irksome tie, or needy heirs wishful to accelerate the departure of rich relatives. A veritable mania for poisoning appears to have set in toward the middle of the seventeenth century.

In England poisoning was declared, by an act passed in the reign of Henry VIII to be high treason, and those guilty of it were to be boiled alive. The most notorious case (the poisoning of James I by Buckingham is only a surmise) of poisoning was that of Sir Thomas Overbury, in the year 1613. He had incurred the displeasure of Lord Rochester and his wife, and they had both vowed to be revenged on him. So after they had got him committed to the tower, they set themselves to poison his food by mixing arsenic and cantharides with it. For many months, though suffering intensely, he appears to have lingered on. At last, a stronger dose than usual put an end to his miserable existence. The guilty couple, to the King's everlasting disgrace, were released after five years' imprisonment.

Boys' Pea Jackets and Overcoats, $1.25, $1 75, $1 90, $2 25. B. Williams & Co.

A PICTURE OF WOE.

Captain Crawford, a Railroad Man, Tells of the Needs of Cuba.

Philadelphia, Dec. 16.—Captain Joseph U. Crawford, engineer of the branch lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., who has been for the past two months in Cuba with Col. Frank J. Hecker, chief of the division of transportation of the United States, looking after the transportation means of that country, has returned. To-morrow he will go to Washington to make a report. In speaking of his trip he said that in addition to the labors around Havana, his party visited Guineas, Cienfuegos, Jovellanos, Colon, Santa Clara, Sugua, Cabarrien, Cardenas, Matanzas, Guanahai, Mariel and Pinar del Rio. At La Playa de Marianoa he helped in the construction of a landing for the embarking of troops, which was selected to be placed near Havana.

Col. Hecker has recommended the construction of a line from a connection with the United States railroads east of Juanabacoa to a point at deep water at the Bay of Havana, opposite Havana, known as Trescorina, or Corsa Blanca. At this point large piers are to be constructed, so as to allow large ships to have direct communication with the railways, and it will do away with the necessity of putting everything on lighters, and of the landing of men at the southern end of the island, which is exceedingly foul and unhealthy. From the bay front to the connection of the United States railway is about six miles. In connection with the terminus there will be a yard for ample sidings, and room for the erection of warehouses for the hospital and ordnance departments of the United tates.

In speaking of the railroads, Captain Crawford said:

"They represent a great deal of money and show that about $50,000 a mile was invested in them. For the past two or three years there has been little or nothing done in regard to keeping the roads in good order. The points are low and the roadbed is out of service. Grass has grown in the ditches and the sidings are so covered up that one cannot see them. The culverts are made of concrete and are in fairly good order. The bridges are generally pretty light, of an old design and are not in good order for heavy traffic.

"It is the lands that are not used for agriculture that furnish the finest natural grazing in the world. Probably one acre of Cuba land will go as far in supplying cattle as six or eight acres of Texas."

Speaking of the conditions of the agricultural sections, he said:

"They have been devastated and the inhabitants driven within the shelter of the fortified towns to perish of disease and hunger. You can ride for stretches of upwards of 100 miles through the island without seeing any buildings or evidence of agricultural pursuits. The cane fields have been burned and the whole surface is covered with a dense growth of tropical vegetation, weeds and bushes. In all the interior towns the whole population seems to be suffering from the depth of misery and hunger. Those people who have survived and are still alive are emaciated. They show signs of the severe privations they have passed through. The large percentage of the women and children seen cannot possibly survive much longer, as they are physical wrecks. Even should they receive care and proper nutriment it is doubted if they ever would become healthy. Fully 65 per cent. of the men of these families are already dead, and in their destitution the women and children live on grass, leaves and any green vegetables that can be picked up.

"They live like cattle, and they are still dying in large numbers. There is a total absence of any sanitary government of their towns and villages, and such a thing as removing garbage, decayed vegetables and dead animals is unknown. The mass of agricultural population seem to have sunk to the condition of beggars, without any ambition to attempt to elevate their lot.

"Cuba has been ruined by excessive customs house and transportation charges, taxation and usury. The antidote which will have to be applied to this government will be the establishment of a strong and able government, the free introduction of manufacturing machinery and labor-saving appliances, cheap transportation, establishment of property lines by government survey and the guaranty of Spanish and Cuban titles to real estate. Added to this will come the construction of sewerage plants for the cleansing of Havana and other large cities, water works, and the thorough policing of the country so as to suppress brigandage.

"All this is a herculean task, and at the present it is an almost impossible one."

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A thing is never too often repeated which is never sufficiently learned.—Seneca.

ANIMALS' QUEER APPETITES.

From the London Daily Mail.

The novel operation mentioned in our yesterday's issue of the removal of over six inches of hatpin from the neck of a kitten is not altogether without precedent.

The Daily Mail representative, in the course of some brief interviews with several leading veterinary surgeons yesterday, heard of many strange accidents that befall domestic pets, and of how science has on many occasions given painless and complete relief.

Kittens and puppies, and cats and dogs, it was stated, are frequent sufferers from a lack of discrimination in swallowing things never intended for consumption. Hatpins, meat skewers, knitting needles and ordinary needles and pins are among the articles they have been known to swallow. Only recently a tiny fox terrier was submitted for professional examination on what was supposed to be an abcess in the side. The surgeon, however, decided that a foreign body was present, and nothing could, of course, be done without the merciful aid of chloroform, for it is both interesting and gratifying to know that even the least painful of operations is never attempted until the animal to be operated on is placed temporarily beyond the reach of pain. The results of this operation disclosed the presence of a wooden meat skewer in the terrier's stomach, with the point projecting between the ribs. The obstacle was successfully removed, and to-day the tiny pet is as frisky as ever it was.

Another small terrier paid the penalty of its avariciousness with its life, mainly owing to the fact that its owner was a comparatively poor man. One morning the dog entered the bedroom, and bounding upon the dressing table, lapped up a diamond stud worth five or six guineas. Ordinary emetics had no effect, and unfortunately under chloroform, on the operating, the surgeon was unsuccessful in dislodging the stud. At the wish of the owner, a further supply of the drug was given, and a post-mortem revealed the missing gem. It is attributed to some cats that they show an intemperate inclination for wine corks, and frequently swallow them. Others swallow needles, which gradually work out through their skin, and there is a case on record of an omnivorous goat that swallowed a packet of small needles, and for some months afterwards, owing to its porcupine exterior, was a terror to the small boys who attempted to take a seat on its back.

Pet white mice, guinea pigs, tame rabbits and hedgehogs are also included in the veterinary surgeon's patients. Most of their ailments are, however, medical troubles, and their complaints are very little different to those of their youthful owners, in whose eyes, however, the invalid's state is a momentous matter. Dogs with false legs and false teeth have been mentioned previously in the Daily Mail, and it is only recently that the wife of a well-known millionaire had a handsome leg constructed of vulcanite and silver, with steel springs, fitted on to her toy spaniel, whose forepaws had been amputated. This false attachment cost nearly 20 guineas, but of course this was for a canine aristocrat.

The false leg for the more plebeian poodle is usually a socket of leather filled with horsehair, costing a few shillings. Glass eyes for cats and dogs are quite common, and are sold to fit them especially for the duties of dispersing rats.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' LEG.

From the Lancet.

It is with much satisfaction we are enabled to inform our readers that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has now made an excellent, and, we many really say, complete recovery from the severe accident which he met with in July, and after the interval which has elapsed of more than four months the cure may be reasonably considered permanent. It will be remembered that while descending a spiral staircase the Prince missed his footing, and the extreme effort which he then made to recover his balance caused a rupture of the insertion of the left quadricipes intensor muscle, which tore away with it at the same time the upper portion of the patella. At present the nature of the union which has taken place leaves little or nothing to be desired. The fragments of bone were separated by a considerable interval, which gradually became reduced, and the gap is now completely filled with strong fibrous material which shows no sign of stretching and has throughout been carefully prevented from yielding. Massage of the limbs and passive movement of the joint were begun at a very early stage and have been followed by the happiest results. The knee readily bends to considerably more than a right angle, and the power of active exertion at the joint is very good indeed. The Prince can readily go up and down stairs, and can walk with ease and comfort and with a scarcely perceptible halt, which is, moreover, only due to the slight embarassment to the joint movement caused by the light splint which he is wearing and will continue to wear for a few weeks longer as a matter of precaution. So far as the injured limb is concerned His Royal Highness will be able to use it in all his many occupations as well as he did before he met with an accident which is not infrequently followed, as we know, by serious consequences to the usefulness of the extremity.

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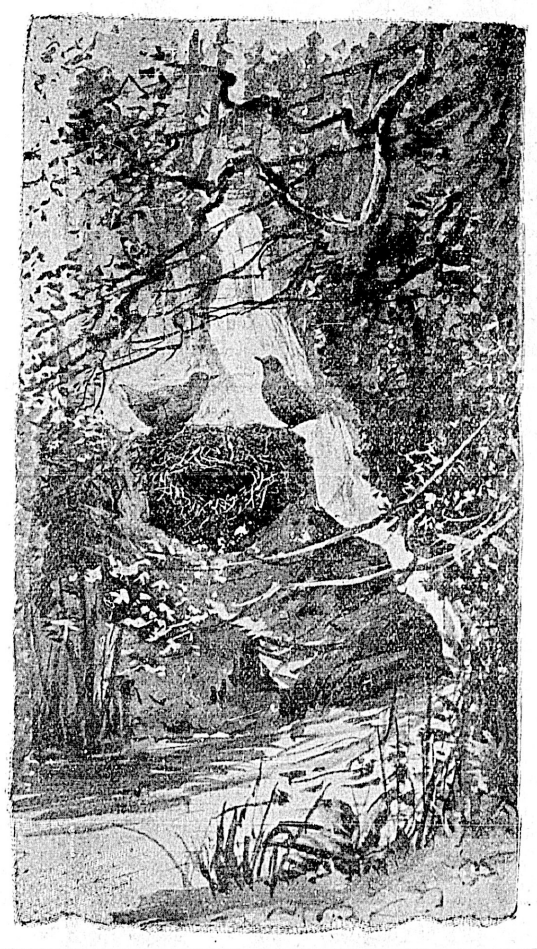
Money brings honor, friends, conquest and realms.—Milton.



GRANNAN REINSTATED.

In Retirement for Two Years for Offering Gifts to Jockeys.

New York, Dec. 23.—Riley Grannan was reinstated by the stewards of the jockey club at a meeting held this afternoon. His pardon is a voluntary act of clemency on the part of the jockey club.

Grannan was ruled off in 1896 on the charge of having violated the rule which prohibits the giving of presents to jockeys by anyone other than the owner for whom the jockey rides. He gave $500 to Fred. Taral, and on another occasion offered $500 to Henry Griffin. He admitted the latter offence, and on it the jockey club decided to rest its action.

A CONSUL TOUCHED UP.

American Representative in Samoa Has Allowed German Agent to Outwit Him.

London, Dec. 23.—The Washington government, according to a despatch from Auckland, has instructed the United States consul at Samoa to act with greater vigilance, and not to entrust his duties to his British and German colleagues. It appears that the German agent has taken advantage of his colleagues' confidence to land guns and munitions of war without their knowledge, and also to obtain important advantages for German firms.

A SLY ANGLOPHOBE.

Escapes From Insane Asylum and Eludes Police, Who Sight Him Near His Home.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Joseph D. Pearson, the man who created a disturbance by throwing missiles through the plate glass windows of the British embassy, and was sent to the insane asylum, escaped from that institution to-day. The police have been looking for him, and to-night located the man in an alley in the rear of his home in the city, but he eluded their vigilance and is still at large.

THE MAN FROM ALASKA

Louis Weslyn Jones.

Poor little Monsieur Francois! He against the short counter in the front of his little restaurant and allowed his tearful gaze to wander out into the street over the boiled crabs, juicy beefsteaks, and wine bottles which adorned his store window. One thing was certain, he thought to himself—that, if he would continue as proprietor of the "Louis d'Or French Eating House," assuredly something must be done immediately towards improving business. But what could he do without capital with which to back his operations? Mechanically he opened his cash drawer and peeped in. What he saw couldn't have offered much encouragement, for he closed it quickly, and, with a deep sigh, once more gazed out into the street. After all, he thought, what was the use of longer continuing the everlasting struggle for success? Here he was, with the same little restaurant, in the same little side street, offering to the public the same excellent cooking as when he first started in business fifteen years before—and yet how different was everything now! Many other restaurants had sprung up in the neighborhood, and alas! there wasn't enough trade to go round.

"Sapristi! San Francisco is filled with eating houses," groaned the little Frenchman, "and so many poor, cheap affairs, too! My old customers have deserted me. What care Americans for good cooking? The American atmosphere affects even my own countrymen, who also pass me by. Bah! they think me old-fashioned; they believe me not fin de siecle. Had I but a thousand dollars what couldn't I do? I would make the "Louis d'Or" so attractive that none could resist it. But alas! I've nothing—nothing. Unless trade improves I must surely close up in another week. I fear that I must ask Pierre and Jean to wait a few more days for their wages—poor, honest fellows, they are the only one that have stuck by me." And mine host had hard work to keep back those glistening, rebellious tears.

Just then a cab was driven up alongside the curbstone directly in front of the restaurant.

"Surely it won't stop here," thought Francois.

But it did stop there; and a big giant of a fellow clambered out of it with a great deal of unnecessary noise, and, handing thes driver a five-dollar gold piece, dismissed him and his vehicle. Then the big man, who was dressed in a rough but well-fitting suit of brown Scotch cloth, opened the door of the "Louis d'Orr" and stepped inside. He drew a large gold watch from his pocket and noted the time as he inquired in a stentorian voice that admirably suited the rest of his make-up, "Five oclock—am I too early for dinner a la carte?"

Francois answered no—that, although Monsieur was the first guest of the evening, his dinner should certainly not be delayed, nor in any way inferior on that account.

"Good!" shouted the big man, seating himself at the large table in the middle of the room. "If you're ready, why then, by George! I am, too. Bring on your menu."

Pierre at once appeared with the bill of fare. Faithful Pierre!—he was the only waiter left now. But then, as Francois had argued, such a modest little restaurant with such a very slender patronage didn't require more than one waiter.

The big stranger's blue eyes swept the cardboard at a glance. Then he stroked his luxurious brown beard and bellowed enthusiastically: "Who says there's another such place in all 'Frisco as the 'Louis d'Or'? Damn your bespangled and bemirrored cafes, say I! Give me good eating in a tiny shop like this, where you pay your honest money for honest cooking and honest wines, and not for a lot of devilish clap-trap rubbish!"

Francois's face showed uncertainty. Was this big chap drunk, or fooling, or really sincere? The guest seemed to read his host's thoughts, for he added immediately:

"Oh, I mean just what I say! I'm not one of your confounded joshers, and I'm not under the influence, either. To tell the plain, unvarnished truth, I've had nothing to eat and nothing to drink for twenty-six hours. Oh, I've been preparing for this feast, I can tell you!"

Francois's face showed worriment. Could the big chap pay for his dinner? Had he any money, that he had starved so long? Again were his thoughts apparently read by the first guest of the evening, who went on to say: "Don't you be afraid for an instant that I'm unable to settle my bill. Why, dang it all, man! I'll not only pay, but I'll pay better than you were ever paid in your life before!" And he whacked a bulging leathern wallet down on the table with such force that the water-bottle was almost upset. "And now, waiter," he continued, "bring on the soup."

"What kind of soup, sir?" asked the interested Pierre.

"All kinds," replied the big man.

"Very well, sir"; and Pierre went about his duty with a puzzled expression on his brow, while Monsieur Francois pinched his leg under the counter to make sure of his wakefulness.

While Pierre was gone, the stranger improved the time by carefully studying the bill of fare, and marking with a blue pencil the dishes that especially appealed to him. When the waiter returned he brought with him an immense tray containing six dishes of soup of various kinds, which he proceeded to arrange in a semicircle on the table before the big man.

"Ah!" exclaimed the latter gentleman, "this is what I call bully!" And he sampled each soup in turn, beginning at the right-hand side and taking them in rotation. "Now," when they are ready, bring on the fish."

"What kind of fish, sir?"

"All kinds."

Pierre's eyes sought his master's but he could gain no additional intelligence from the stupid look on Francois's countenance.

"Very well, sir," mechanically said Pierre, and started off.

"And the wine, too," called the guest.

"What kind, sir?" Pierre stopped to inquire from the doorway.

"All kinds," was the hearty reply; and Pierre disappeared with a reverential bow.

The stout gentleman appeared to be delighted with the soups, and was not at all backward in expressing his satisfaction.

"This consumme is grand!" he declared, nodding approvingly at Francois, "and so are these other three, but when it comes to downright epicurean excellence, I'm thinking, by George! that it's a stand-off between the tomato bisque and the mock-turtle."

And he fell to with renewed vigor, and did justice to each one of the six.

Then Pierre appeared with his immense tray, loaded down with boiled salmon, fried flounder, broiled boned smelts, and other palate ticklers from the sea, which soon were being devoured by the hungry guest with many manifestations of pleasure.

"Don't forget the wines," he managed to say between mouthfuls, as the waiter vanished with the empty soup dishes.

The wines were soon at hand—pint bottles of fine old claret, Burgundy and Riesling, and the big man finished them all, together with most of the fish, while Francois and Pierre looked on with growing interest and wonder.

"And now," cried the banqueter, with undaunted enthusiasm, "lets have everything that I've marked with the blue pencil," and he tossed the cardboard to the waiter. "And, by the way, have you any extra dry champagne?" Well, bring me a half-dozen bottles—the finest you have."

There's no use going further into details regarding that dinner. Let it be sufficient to say that no human being, before or since, ever consumed a greater amount of food and drink at one sitting than did that lone guest at the "Louis d'Or." To remark that Francois and Pierre were amazed is to say too little—they were appalled, paralyzed, for in all their experience they had seen nothing like it. Francois made up his mind that, at all events, the big chap must and should be humored; Pierre couldn't even make up his mind—it was beyond him.

While the stranger was finishing his dessert, a few old customers dropped into the restaurant for their usual evening meal, and the waiter was compelled to divide his attention and services between them and the stout gentleman. When the newcomers observed the numerous empty dishes and wine bottles on the table in front of the lone banqueter, they all stopped to gaze in astonishment at such an unusual spectacle. Oblivious of all the excitement he was causing, that gentleman finished his black coffee and cognac with a flourish, and then, rising noisily to his feet, announced in a loud voice that he was through.

"All except," he added with emphasis, "the toast. My friends, pardon me for interrupting you at the very beginning of your dinner, but I have three bottles of champagne left—the best, by the way, that ever warmed the heart—and I want you all to join me in drinking—the toast."

The newcomers all signified their willingness to partake of the wine at the expense of the liberal gentleman, and Pierre was ordered to fill all glasses.

"Your's also, mine host," called out the banqueter, with a low bow to Francois. "And yours, too, waiter."

And so both proprietor and waiter joined the party with well-filled bumpers, in spite of Francois's protest that it was a very unusual proceeding.

"By George!" suddenly shouted the stout man, "I nearly forgot the cook. Oh, say, let's have the cook by all means."

And the wondering Jean was brought forth into the world from the mysteries of his kitchen amid general applause, and was given a large goblet of sparkling champagne.

"And now, my friends," continued the big man, his good-natured face all aglow, "allow me to explain the origin of the toast which we are about to drink. Just a year ago this month a poor, proud devil, who had failed in business, came to 'Frisco without a penny in his pocket. For three long, dreary days he walked the streets of this town, seeking employment, without a bite of food to eat. On the evening of the third day he found a ten-cent piece in a gutter. He was so devilish hungry that he must have been a little out of his head, for, strange as it seems, he felt that nothing on earth would satisfy his outraged appetite but raw oysters. Oh, I know it sounds funny, but just wait till you are dying of that terrible sickness, starvation, and then see how it affects you—no two men alike, I swear. Well, gentlemen, this unhappy chap went from restaurant to restaurant in a dazed sort of way, trying to get ten cents' worth of oysters with salt and pepper, and lemon on 'em, but in every place he was laughed at, and was turned away, until he happened into a tiny French cook-shop in a little side street, where they served him the few oysters as if he were buying a dozen—with salt and pepper, and lemon, too, by George! And in one of those oyster shells that starving man found a large pearl. He didn't realize what it was at first, and when a jeweler in Montgomery street gave him $300 for it, the shock nearly killed him. The forlorn stranger's good luck dated from his visit to that little French eating-house. He met an old acquaintance that very night, who was bound for the Alaska gold-fields, and the two of them made the trip together—and struck it rich. I was that starving man, gentlemen, and this was the restaurant where I got the oysters. And, gentlemen, since I arrived in San Francisco, 26 hours ago, I've touched neither food nor drink, in order that I might banquet here this evening in a manner befitting the occasion. And I might add that even ordinarily I have the appetite of an ox. I've just finished the grandest feast ever set before man, gentlemen, and I've made out my own bill, which amounts to exactly $2,000, with $100 each to waiter and cook as tips—and there's the cash!"

With this the man laid a great roll of crisp bank bills on the table.

"Don't interrupt," he cried, as Francois tried hard to speak. "Every dollar of it is due you. And now, gentlemen, up with your glasses!" Every glass was held on high.

"Here's to the 'Louis d'Or' and its proprietor!" roared the big felow. "May their success increase with each new day."

And every glass was drained.

"Ah, there's my cab now!" the banqueter exclaimed, and before any one could collect his scattered wits, the man from Alaska was out of the door, which, however, was opened immediately, while the big, brown head was thrust inside.

"Oh, I say, gentlemen," called out the departing guest, "there are some of my cards," and he tossed a bunch of business pasteboards into the room. "I'm to be married at the Occidental Hotel next Wednesday morning, and I want all of you to come. If you don't," and he winked threateningly at Francois, "why, damn it all, I'll come back and eat you out of house and home!"

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A CHRISTMAS SKETCH OF COLONIAL DAYS.

Sydney Dale.

"She is a shy, quiet little thing; not used to society, you know. Been educated at an old-fashioned school in an English country town, so of course we did not expect much."

So Miss Mariel Aylmer described her cousin Violet, who had recently crossed the Atlantic to visit her uncle's family in Victoria, British Columbia. She was just eighteen, a slim "petite" girl, with nothing remarkable about her except a pair of large eyes, the shade of the flower after which she was named. She had a pale, little face and light brown hair, brushed severely back from her white forehead, a decided contrast to her cousin's tresses, which were elaborately arranged in the prevailing fashion. Her uncle's wife, whom she had been taught to call "Aunt Leonora," was a stately, massive woman, with a smiling exterior, and an iron will. Her four daughters, the eldest of whom was married, were handsome, lively girls, and in Violet's eyes, almost alarmingly "up-to-date," both in their manners and conversation. Their father was a wealthy, easy-going man, who allowed them "carte blanche," as far as entertaining and dressing were concerned. The result being that they were extremely popular in the little colonial town. Doris, the youngest, who was a year Violet's senior, took her under her special charge.

"If you want to know anything, or are in doubt, come to me!" she said in the privacy of Violet's bedroom. "The others will only laugh at you and chaff."

"Thank you," returned Violet, whose blue eyes were filled with wonder and amazement at the new scenes around her—"I suppose I shall become accustomed to things after a time, and you must forgive me if I appear stupid and countryfied" she added, a pathetic ring in her low voice, "you know I have lived at "Woodridge" all my life, and it's so very different from this place."

"I can quite believe that," observed Doris. "Never mind, Vi; Don't be afraid; and above all, don't look nervous. That never does; you will soon get into the 'swim,' and I'll back you up."

And with this comforting assurance, Doris patted her cousin kindly on the shoulders. If Violet failed to understand all Doris' expressions, she was prudent enough to conceal the fact. She had listened in silence when advised "not to seem surprised at her surroundings, or the people she met. If she thought anything unusual, not to show her feelings. It was 'bad form' to be emotional" "Take in everything, but don't let any one know you are observing them." So Doris finished her first "lecture," as she called it, and Violet determined to profit by it. When the two elder girls, Muriel and Adela, appeared at breakfast the following morning, looking pale and tired, and mere shadows of the sparkling beauties of the previous evening, she just gave one swift glance at their altered faces, and Doris' sharp eyes were the only ones to detect it.

"I saw you!" she exclaimed as soon as they were alone. "You only looked once at the girls, but that look expressed a great deal; you were startled to see them so pale and washed out. They always come to breakfast like that, unless there are any men here. They 'make-up' later in the day, you know. Thank goodness I don't have to resort to that yet"; and Doris glanced complacently in the mirror, as she spoke, at her pink cheeks. "Do you mean to say they paint their faces?" asked Violet.

"Hush! don't call a 'spade a spade' in that brusque manner, dear 'Improving the complexion with the aid of cosmetics' is what they call it. It means the same as what you said, only it sounds better."

"Really," said Violet in a hushed voice, too surprised to say anything else.

"Yes—really!" laughed Doris. "Why, nearly everyone goes in for that now; even Mother!" she added in a confidential whisper. "Just a little, you know—when there's anything special on."

Violet opened her blue eyes wide in silent astonishment, and ever after regarded her aunt's smiling visage with renewed interest. A few days later her three cousins were discussing her in the bright morning room, where they usually spent their leisure hours.

"She looks as simple as a Puritan!" declared Muriel, who was comfortably established in an arm-chair with a new novel. "I wonder what the men will think of her?"

"Nothing!" retorted Adela; the second girl, glancing up quickly from her fancy work. "Those insipid creatures don't 'take' nowadays."

"She certainly has lovely eyes," continued Muriel.

"And not the first idea how to use them!" exclaimed Adela, thinking of her own brown orbs.

"She is going out driving with me this morning," chimed in Doris, who was perched on the table in out-door costume. "I shall give her a few hints, and initiate her into the mysteries of colonial society"; she added mischievously.

"You had better leave her to form her own impressions!" cried Adela sharply; but Doris ran out of the room with a merry laugh. A few minutes later she and Violet were driving down the avenue in a trim little dog-cart.

"That's Harry Morris!" remarked the elder girl, after bestowing a sweet smile and bow on a young man who passed them at the gate on a bicycle. "He is a nice boy, but as poor as the proverbial mouse. By the way, Violet, the Mater had a letter from Tom to-day; you know he is in a bank at Vancouver. He is coming down soon for Christmas, and the girls are in a state of mental excitement because he intends bringing a friend with him. Most of Tom's friends are 'remittance men.' Very nice to flirt with and all that, but no earthly use otherwise. I suppose Muriel and Addie will quarrel over this one."

"Why?" inquired Violet, who was listening attentively.

"Why! Can you ask? My dear, he is wealthy, single, and—an Englishman, and he can't marry them both."

"But perhaps they won't like him."

"That's a secondary consideration," returned Doris, curling her lips slightly. "Look at Frances! She married Hector Lester because he was a 'good catch,' and I am sure she was not in love with him. But she has the loveliest home, and you ought to see her diamonds. Mother was awfully pleased about that match. It's quite time Muriel and Addie were doing something in that line."

"And what about yourself?"

"Oh! I am not in it"; and at this point Doris hastily changed the conversation, evidently thinking she had given Violet enough "hints" for one day. When they returned home "afternoon tea" was in process in the Aylmer's handsome drawingroom, and several visitors were present. Muriel, looking remarkably pretty, was presiding at the tea-table, with two young men in attendance.

There was always a large contingent of naval officers "en evideince" at the Aylmers' entertainments, and on this occasion Adela was surrounded by a group of them. As soon as she caught sight of Violet following Doris shyly into the room, she advanced to meet her, and began introducing them in rapid succession. Mrs. Aylmer drew the girl down on a couch beside her, and one young man brought her a cup of tea, while another followed with the silver cake-basket, and took a seat near her.

"You have not been out long?" he remarked by way of beginning the conversation.

"We went out at three," replied Violet, and then blushed furiously as she realized her mistake.

"I meant from home," continued the young man, apparently not noticing her confusion. "Awfully jolly house, this; they will give you a good time. I hear they are thinking of giving a dance; Mrs. Lester was telling me."

"Yes; at Christmas time; I am looking forward to it so much," returned the girl, wondering who her companion was.

"Addie introduced so many, I have mixed them all up and don't know who is who!" she thought, glancing at her neighbor, whom she could only see indistinctly, as the dusk was falling.

"I suppose you are out?" he inquired presently, thinking of the dance in view.

"No!" said Violet, determined not to make another mistake.

"Oh!—a pleasure to come; I hope you will keep a dance for me, Miss Aylmer? I shall be here, as I am an old friend," he said with a smile.

"I shall be delighted," murmured Violet, wondering what Doris would say. "And I don't know his name, even. I must ask her to tell me," she thought, as she escaped to her room to remove her hat and jacket. She did make inquiries that evening when Doris came to have a chat before retiring.

"A young man who handed you the cake, and conversed for ten minutes? My dear Violet, do give a more lucid description; there were a dozen men at tea. Was he one of the officers?"

"I don't think so, because he called himself an old friend," replied Violet. "It was so dark I could not see him well, but I think he was tall and slight, and had a pale face, and his hair was parted in the middle."

"Anything else you can remember?"

"He wore eye glasses."

"Why did you not say that at first? I would have known directly. You have described Earle Milford; I can tell you all about him. Violet, I wish you would let me cut your hair in a fringe like mine; it would suit you."

"You may if you wish," returned Violet. "They liked it this way at home."

"Well, wait a moment," and Doris disappeared, to return in a few moments, armed with a pair of large scissors.

"Sit down here, Vi," she commanded. "If you don't like it, there is plenty of time for it to grow before you go home. And you must have your photograph taken at "Savannah's," and send it to your mother for inspection."

"Very well," said Violet, who had discovered that it was the best and easiest plan to agree with Doris.

"We were talking about Earle Milford," continued the latter, busily clipping the soft brown locks. "You must not flirt with him Vi, or Frances will get after you."

"I don't know how to flirt!' cried Violet indignantly.

"Well, keep your head still; you will soon learn if you see much of Earle," said Doris, significantly. "He is a nice boy, and a rich one too. His people have a lovely place at Oak Bay. He is handsome and clever, and is a terrible flirt, and we have all been in love with him; but he won't look at a girl. He cultivates the society of married women, and just now he is Frances chum—her particular special boy."

"I don't understand you."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Doris, stepping back and regarding her work critically. "How can I explain? And don't move Vi. But about Earle and Frances. He's her friend, you know; takes her to the opera and out riding, carries her golf clubs to the links, and her fan at dances; is her devoted slave, in fact. Frances is a pretty woman, you know, and Hector is so disagreeable at times, and it's so nice to have a good looking boy like Earle on the string. Now go and look in the glass Violet; you look sweet."

Violet rose and crossed the room to the toilet table, with its glittering array of cut glass and silver. She glanced in the mirror and gave a little cry of dismay.

"Oh Doris! What have you done? I don't look the least like myself."

"You look awfully nice, replied her cousin, nodding her head approvingly. "Those little curls suit you, Vi; natural curls, too."

"I shall be ashamed to go down to breakfast," said Violet, sadly.

"Nonsense! They will all admire you. Now," with a mischievous smile, "don't dream of Earle Milford; he only talked to you because you are Frances' cousin." And with this parting remark, Doris withdrew, leaving Violet to mourn her lost locks, and to wonder about many things.

* * * * * * *

"Dad says the boat is late, so you and Mr. Gascoigne won't arrive until after the dance has begun."

Doris made this announcement at 8 o'clock on Christmas Eve. The Aylmer's house was looking very gay and festive, and was brilliant with lights in every room. All day the girls had been busy decorating it for the occasion, with many able assistants, and their efforts were rewarded by the rooms looking like fairyland, as Violet declared. Doris assisted her to dress, and when her toilet was complete, gave her an approving glance, and conducted her downstairs.

Violet looked, as her cousin expressed it, "remarkably sweet" in a smart white satin dress her aunt had selected for her. The small white slippers, long gloves and the exquisite fan, her uncle's gift, made her costume both complete and becoming, and when Doris had dressed her hair in the very latest style, the girl regarded herself in the long mirror with unconcealed surprise.

"What would mother say? How different you have made me look!" she cried.

"You make a dear little debutante!" said her cousin, smiling at her flushed face, "and you don't require any rouge!" she added. Your cheeks are quite pink to-night."

"It's with excitement—my first dance; and, oh, I'm so happy," exclaimed Violet.

She looked it an hour later, when the guests where arriving and she was the centre of a litle group of young men soliciting dances. Doris had decided to give her a good time, and brought up all her favorite partners. Presently Violet, studying her programme, which was rapidly becoming filled up, heard a familiar voice, and glancing up saw Earle Milford, looking very handsome, standing before her.

"I hope you have kept those dances you promised me?" he said, smiling down at her.

"You asked me for one!" she replied, returning the smile. She had seen a good deal of him during the last few weeks, and was beginning to lose her shyness.

"Let me see your programme," he said, persuasively, "I've broken my pencil."

Violet handed him her programme, and when he returned it with a bow and disappeared in the gay crowd, she saw that he had scrawled his initials against the three dances she had left. Perhaps she had some "arriere pensee" when she refused to give them away to her other partners. Violet had been exactly one month in Victoria, but Doris' advice was certainly not being wasted. She was filled with dismay though, when she discovered that Earle's first dance was a set of lancers, which came second on the list. "I'll never be able to get through them without mistakes, and he will consider me so stupid," she thought, and presently the string band began playing the opening bars of "Her Majesty's" lancers, and Mr. Milford came to claim his partner.

"I'm awfuly sorry," began the girl, "but I can't dance them very well. They taught me at school, but I have forgotten them."

"Never mind," responded Earle, cheerfully; "I've forgotten them too. Square dances are a bore anyway. Suppose we sit them out instead?"

"Very well," returned Violet, somewhat doubtfully, unaware that every other girl present would have received his suggestion with delight. He noticed her hesitation at once.

"Of course, if you would prefer dancing," he began, but she gave him a shy glance from beneath her long lashes and interrupted him quickly.

"I would like to sit them out; I would really!" she exclaimed. "Only it's my first dance, you know, and I thought

"You have all the evening to do that," observed the young man, leading her towards the door. "I know the run of the house," he added, as they crossed the hall and began to ascend the staircase. Their progress was slow, for numerous couples were in possession of the stairs; but Earle conducted Violet past them with skill and many apologies for disturbing the "tete-a-tetes," and in a few minutes gained the upper hall. He led her to a little alcove which had been arranged by Doris's experienced hands. Two armchairs, a quantity of silk cushions, a solitary Chinese lantern and a handsome black and gold screen, made a "cosy corner" complete in all respects.

"Now," observed Mr. Milford, as he took up his position beside his companion, "don't you like this better than the noise and glare downstairs?"

"It's pretty," replied Violet cautiously. "But we can't see anything," she added in rather an aggrieved tone.

"We can see each other," said Earle, reproachfuly, taking her fan and waving it to and fro with a practised hand.

"So this is what they call 'sittingout,'" continued the girl, glancing at the Chinese lanterns with a distinctly disappointed expression. "I've heard the girls talking about it."

"You don't seem to appreciate it," remarked Mr. Milford, studying her face curiously.

"It's my first experience," she said gravely, "and—well—perhaps you will think me very stupid, but it's not very amusing, is it?"

"Well," exclaimed the young man, and then he laughed, "you are not very complimentary," he went on, loking at her with an amused smile.

"I hope I have not been rude?" cried Violet, anxiously. "Doris told me to be careful. She says I say things at the wrong time."

"You are a dear, original little girl," he said, looking earnestly at her with the blue eyes which had won so many hearts.

"Are you trying to flirt now?" she inquired, returning his glance seriously. "You must remember I am not married, and Doris said—"she paused abruptly, and flushed slightly beneath his gaze.

"Go on!" he said quickly. "By Jove! Miss Violet, you could not beat that speech if you tried for a week. What else did Doris say? That I was a terrible flirt and a bad boy generally?"

There was a trace of bitterness in his voice, which the girl noticed.

"I'm sorry! Let us talk of something else, or go down again," she said, rising abruptly.

"No!—No! Don't go yet! I'll promise not to talk personalities any more. Please don't go yet! They are only beginning the "grand chain," he added, as the gay strains of the Lancers came floating up to them.

"Have you seen the hero of the evening, Mr. Gascoigne?" he inquired, as Violet reseated herself in the large armchair, which was placed as near as possible to the one he occupied.

"No! Has he arrived?" she asked, delighted that he had turned the conversation. "Then Tom is here too?"

"Yes! They arrived just before we came up here. I suppose all the girls will be on the 'qui vive!'"

"Don't you think we had better go down?" observed Violet. "The music has stopped!"

Earle, who had discovered that a flirtation with this shy, demure "little girl," as he called her, was evidently out of the question, rose in silence and offered her his arm. As they were descending the stairs they paused to look at the gay scene in the hall below.

"There's Tom!" exclaimed the young man suddenly, "by the drawingroom door, talking to your aunt; and that's the new Johnnie with him."

Violet leant forward and glanced at the group indicated. As she did so Earle felt the little hand on his arm tremble, and heard her give an exclamation of surprise.

"What is the matter? Are you ill?" he inquired anxiously, noticing her startled expression. Her large eyes were fixed intently on the dark, handsome countenance of the "new Johnnie," and for a few moments she made no reply. Then, with a sudden impulse, which she never regretted, she turned and looked up into his boyish face.

"I am not ill, but I have had a start," she whispered. "I'll tell you what it is when we have our next dance."

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The seventh waltz was filling the air with its sweetness when Mrs. Lester, attired in a Paris gown and with diamonds glittering round her white neck and on her golden hair, swept through the hall before an admiring crowd on Mr. Gascoigne's arm, on her way to the ballroom. She glanced into the library as she passed the door, and frowned slightly as she caught a glimpse of her cousin Violet engaged in conversation with Earle Milford.

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[Extract from a letter written two months later by Miss Doris Aylmer to a friend at Dawson City:]

"Tom says he wrote to you last week, so I suppose he has told you all the news. How Muriel was almost engaged to that dreadful Mr. Gascoigne, and how we discovered through our cousin Violet that he was a married man, and has a wife living at 'Woodbridge,' where Violet's home is. And our quiet, shy little cousin was clever enough to write home and make inquiries before mentioning it to us. She recognized that horrid man the night of our dance. Never knew him personally, but by sight; and of course he had no idea that any one out in this part of the world would know him. And I am sure Violet had Earle Milford in her confidence from the first, because he did not seem the least surprised when I told him about it; and they are engaged now. We are all delighted about it. The only person who did not appear to appreciate the situation was Frances, and she has taken poor, dear Muriel down to California to recover from the shock. I hope you are not married, Dick, dear?"

AMERICA'S TALLEST CHIMNEY.

It Has Just Been Completed and Is 353 Feet High.

New York, Dec. 12.—This gigantic chimney is 55 feet in diameter at the ground, 27 feet in its narrowest part and 35 feet at the top, which flares outward from the "neck," or narrowest part. To build it required 3,400,000 bricks, enough, laid end to end, to reach across the State of New York from Buffalo to Albany. Or they would build a wall 4 feet high and 19 miles long. If the chimney extended along the ground instead of up into the air, a load of hay or the biggest band wagon that ever led a circus parade could be driven through it easily.

The object of this sky-scraping smokestack is, of course to furnish a steady draught for the giant furnaces which will generate steam to drive the machinery of the power plant. It has been built with scientific exactness, therefore, to secure just the right dimensions for the air passage. The air heated by the furnace fires rises and its place is taken by fresh air. When the flow of this air current is properly regulated it keeps the fires steadily at top heat. Attempts have been made to do away with tall smokestacks by the use of mechanical blowers, but the engineers who are building the new power house believe that the chimney flue still provides the most efficient draught.

The nicety with which the immense new chimney has been prepared for its work may be understood from the fact that inside its walls is a second and separate chimney built up to a height of 340 feet. The reason for this is that the inner surface will expand and lengthen under the action of the hot gases from the furnaces, while the outer surface will remain as it is laid. The result of this process, if there was only one wall, might be to cause the great structure to crack and crumble, or even to topple over. As it is now constructed nothing short of an earthquake will be likely to move it.

The chimney weighs over 8,000 tons, or more than the battle-ship Texas. To support this immense weight 1,300 40-foot wooden piles were driven into the ground as close together as they could be placed. On these the foundations rest, so that the total height of the smokestack, counting the distance its supports extend into the earth, is almost 400 feet.

One curious fact about the great smokestack is that it is the only part of the new power house thus far erected. The big building, which is to cover more than an acre of ground space, will be built about the chimney, which now stands in solitary grandeur in the middle of a city block. The chimney has been nearly a year in building and is not yet entirely completed. For the first 125 feet of its height the walls were carried upward by means of a wooden staging around the outside. Above that point the work was carried on entirely from the inside. All the brick and mortar in the upper part of the structure was hoisted up the flue, and the mason went to and from their work on a temporary elevator built inside the chimney. When it is completed one iron ladder will run up the inside, giving access to the top for any repairs that may be needed.

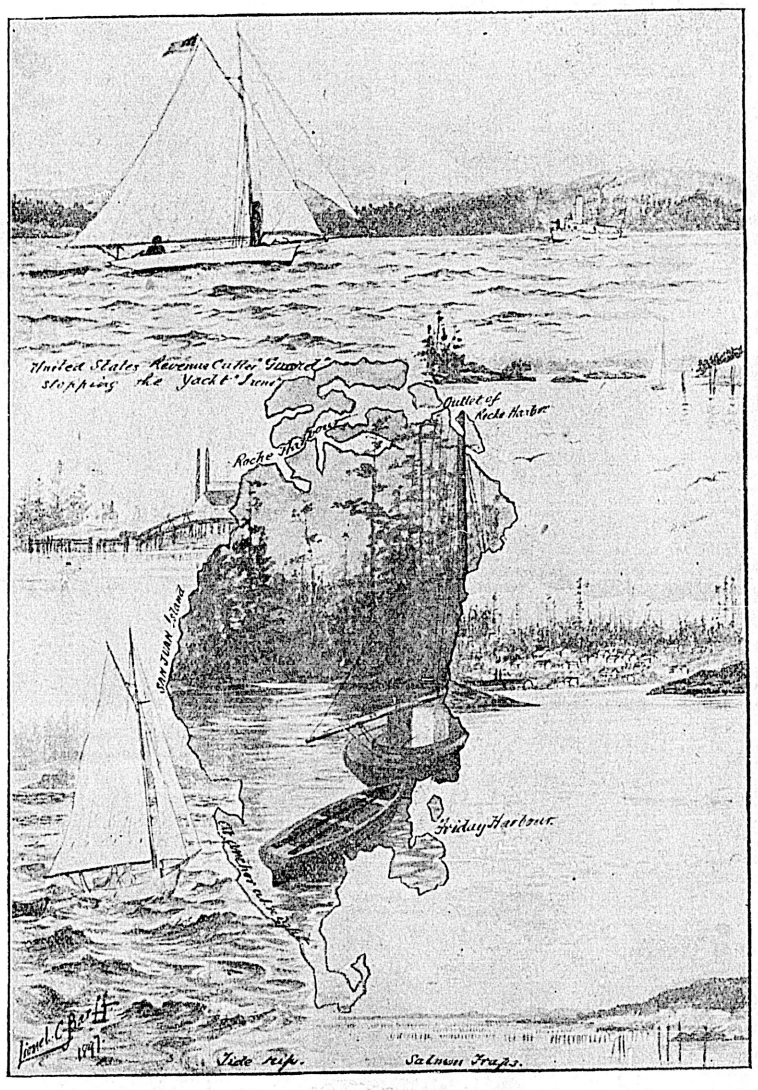
The tallest chimney in the world is in Glasgow, and is over 400 feet in height. But in other respects it is not so large. Its diameter is less, and not nearly so much material was required for its construction.

AN AUSTRALIAN SILVER VALLEY.

Silver is found in many parts of New South Wales, besides Broken Hill and the Barrier Ranges, although not to the same extent, the leading mines, in addition to those named, being at Boorook, in the New England district, and Sunny Corner, near Bathurst. The metal is generally found associated with lead and copper ores, and is believed to be considerably more abundant than generally supposed, indications being frequently met with when prospecting for gold and other metals. One of the most recent finds is that in the Barragorang valley, situated about 60 or 70 miles from Sydney, the greater portion of the distance being performed by railway. The valley is reached by crossing an extensive tableland, then descending a zig-zag road, cut in the face of the solid rock, a distance of nearly a thousand feet. The scenery is among the grandest in Australia, the precipitous sides rising to a height of fully 1,000 feet, and then, in rugged slopes, another 1,000 feet. "From one bend of the descent into the valley," says a visitor, "a charming vista of some fifty miles of mountain and valley landscape, hill and dale, stream and meadows is opened up. Below flows the Wollondilly, a continuation or feeder of the Nepean (the upper portion of the Hawkesbury), the course of which can be traced for many miles, meandering through green pastures and wooded gullies like a sheet of molten silver in the rays of the setting sun. Above rise forth in hardly percept ble progress, and then, with sudden abruptness, the lovely mountains which enclose this lovely picture, while, away down the vista, the course of the river is lost in the dim perspective, in which huge mountains are softened down to the proportions of gentle slopes and grassy knolls! The greater portion of this beautiful district, a land of dainty ferns and flowers, is known to be rich in mineral resources, and some fifteen years ago the existence of valuable silver-bearing lodes was ascertained but the difficulty of access greatly retarded the work of prospecting. Recently, however, a couple of mines have become opened by local enterprise, one of the lodes being three feet in width, and the ore heavily impregnated with galena and pyrites. A couple of tons of ore from this lode, after treatment, gave 46oz of silver per ton. At another point a shaft has been sunk on the underlay of the lode for a distance of 90 feet, disclosing a good and well-defined ore channel, of an average width of about five feet throughout, with two good walls. The rock seems to be felsite, diorite, and granite. The ore shown in the shaft is chiefly low grade—that is ore that will yield from 20oz to 100oz of silver per ton, with a certain percentage of lead. At a point about 40 feet deep in the shaft a cross-cut has been put in south or southwest a distance of 25 feet, and shows an ore body of five feet or more on the average in thickness. The ores here are both oxidized and sulphide. Twelve tons of ore raised from this portion of the mine yielded 135oz of silver, 45 per cent lead, and 3dwt of gold per ton. A second lot of 10 tons yielded at about the same rate. The heavy cost of haulage, the country being in an almost primitive condition, and greatly broken by gullies, ravines, and the mountain streams, has prevented more than some preliminary work being done; but as the district is opened up, mining operations will become more general. Already most of the available ground in the vicinity of the lodes has been pegged out, and should fresh discoveries be made, roads and smelting works will follow as a matter of course. The surrounding country has yet to be prospected. It is described as being extremely rough, comprising bold hills, topped with sandstone, and, in some instances, basalt, the debris from these hills and walls of rock which surround the valley being widely scattered over the face of the valley, and covering up the gold-bearing formations, rendering the surface hard to prospect, although alluvial gold has been found in the beds of several of the mountain streams.

A YACHTING CRUISE AROUND SAN JUAN I'D,

Lionel C. Barff



Being Easter and the weather giving every promise of being fine, S. F. Morley and I decided to "go foreign" in the yacht Irene, as our American friend of the customs at Roche Harbor expressed it. With this object in view, we provided ourselves with a chart of San Juan island, filled up the water tank and saw to our grub and "ictas."

A fine breeze took us out of the harbor, but dropped as it always does when most wanted, to take us through Trial Island channel against the ebb tide; this being impossible, we tried the extreme southern end of the island, but the wind was too light to go against the strong tide, so we got the sweeps out and made for an anchorage inside Clover point.

At five on Good Friday morning we started and went through the channel with the flood tide and anchored at Oak Bay to breakfast comfortably as a strong breeze was blowing. This took us rapidly across the Haro Straits to the mouth of Roche Harbor by mid-day, but it took us two hours getting to the inside harbor with sweeps.

On arriving there we reported at the customs, but having no papers it took some time to explain ourselves, and we have to thank the customs officer for his courtesy in giving us clearance papers to cruise about in foreign waters; and fortunate it was on rounding the north end of the island a revenue cutter hove in sight and immediately steamed our way and signalled us to wait for her.

On producing our clearance paper everything was all right and Lieut. Peary in command of the cutter Guard invited us on board to see his cabin and try a particularly good brand of water. He then towed us on our way and with good wishes and dipping of ensigns we parted, much pleased with the adventure.

A spanking breeze took us with spinnaker set rapidly down the beautiful inland waters of the Island amid fir-clad and rock-bound islands. The scenery here is exceedingly fine, a mass of islets and distant hills presenting themselves in beautiful composition with glorious Mount Baker ever present in the distance.

We got through the narrow straits at the southern end of the island by sunset, and dropped anchor as a gorgeous full moon rose. An early start next morning saw us drifting down the Straits of San Juan de Fuca on our homeward journey and if a strong breeze had sprung up it would have been possible to have made Victoria that evening. But it did not spring up, and the result was that the tide turned, and drifted up into a nasty tide-rip which took us rapidly through the straits again. When too late a strong breeze astern sprang up, and with spinnaker set we ran up over the same course as we had come down on the previous day.

We were not sorry, however, as the scenery is so charming and the passing glimpses of Friday Harbor and the ranches were well worth a second visit. That evening saw us safely anchored near Roche Harbor and glad we were, as it was blowing a gale outside. We now started on our return journey in earnest, hoping to make Victoria that evening, but the tide had turned when we were amidst the islands of Oak Bay, and it was impossible to go against it with such a light wind, so we dropped anchor at Cadboro Bay and made an early start with the ebb tide next morning which took us through Trial Island passage and there the strong breeze which was blowing increased in force and we had to tack against a very rough sea. All went well until trying to round Clover Point, but failing this we had to drop anchor in Ross Bay, and a very uncomfortable day we had, as she dragged her anchors and only held in the middle of the bay, where we pitched and tossed until sunset, when the wind dropped, and we went along with the tide and reached our moorings late at night.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems of Truth Gleaned from the Teachings of All Denominations.

AWE OF GOD.—The greatness of God is a sufficient reason why man should stand in awe of him.—Rev. A. E. Myers, Colleglate, New York.

PATIENCE.—Patience is the knack of getting along comfortably with all uncomfortable things and beings.—Rev. Dr. McElveen, Congregattionalist, Brooklyn, N.Y.

GREAT THINGS.—The ease with which great things can be done breeds contempt for the doing of great things.—Rev. S. P. Cadman, Congregationalist, New York City.

THE SIMPLEST BELIEVERS.—From every point on earth the simplest believers are equally near to heaven and to God.—Rev. Dr. Williams, Episcopalian, New York City.

THE THOUGHTFUL.—The disputations of theologians and theology do not command the attention or hold the respect of the thoughtful.—Re. J. L. Jones, Unitarian, Chicago, Ill.

RIGHTEOUSNESS.—Righteousness must be founded upon the character of God as a personal being in communication with his children.—Rev. Lester Bradned, Jr., Episcopalian, New York City.

LIFE OF CONSCIENCE.—Religion is not an opinon about rightcousness; it is the practice of righteousness. Religion is the life of conscience.—Dr. Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, New York.

SYMPATHY.—It is by sympathy that men know each other; heart answers to heart; we feel the emotions of other souls when such emotions have been our own.—Rev. D. B. Bowen, Swedenborgian, San Francisco, Cal.

THE MESSAGE OF THE CROSS.—Paul protests against philosophizing on the message of the cross. The word of the cross was revelation of power. No one was ever saved by philosophy; no religious movement can take any hold anywhere where there is not first a revelation of sin. The different divisions of the church looked at the cross from different angles of observation.—Rev. Thomas C. Hall, Presbyterian, New York.

GOLDEN CORDS.—Our aspirations are intended to be golden cords linking us to heaven, but when sin comes in and snaps the cord of communication ceases and our ambitions become perverted.—Rev. F. C. Harding, Congregationalist, New York City.

NATURAL LAW.—The reign of natural law is acknowledged, but there seems to be an impression that moral law may be violated with impunity. It will be learned eventually that the consequences of breaking moral law are not to be ignored.—Rev. J. N. Beard, Methodist, San Francisco, Cal.

BELIEF.—There are those who belong to the church and yet are not sure whether they believe in Christ or not, and who have never definitely faced the questions that concern the soul, eternal life, sin, judgment, God.—Rev. J. B. Nies, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST.—May the soldiers of Christ be as brave and self-sacrificing as the men who have followed the stars and stripes. Then the plumbline of God dropped beside us would prove that we come near the standard.—Rev. A. C. Dixon, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y..

UNITING WITH THE CHURCH.—To-day every consideration that makes for the permanence of society asks that every patriot and citizen should formally and publicly unite with some one of the many churches of our city and country.—Rev. N. D. Hillis, Independent, Chicago, Ill.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The Catholic church does not even think the Bible is a book which is safe to put into the hands of the common people unless the church is by in order to give correct and safe interpretations to its teachings.—Dr. Milnot Savage, Unitarian, New York City.

THE DIVINE AND THE HUMAN.—There are two natures in Christ, the divine and the human. The first is worshiped for itself alone; the second, for its unity with the divine. Surely there is no object more worthy of love than the heart of the Redeemer, and the end of this worship is the acknowledgment of the undying love of Jesus for us.—Rev. John Cottle, Roman Catholic, San Francisco, Cal.

GREAT CHARACTERS.—The great characters of history have been fashioned out of sorrow and toils of adverse conditions. The greatest personal achievement of human life is character-building. It alone is imperishable.—Rev. A. C. Smithers, Los Angeles, Cal.

GOD'S WORLD.—Jesus never taught a weak and peevish withdrawal from life's responsibilities and pursuits. The world is God's world, and he meant his children to live in it, but he meant them to be larger than any circumstances in which they were placed.—Rev. B. E. Howard, Congregationalist, Los Angeles, Cal.

A TIME FOR ACTION.—There is a time for action as well as prayer. The man who prays and falls to work for the end desired may be disappointed. Do not live too much in the past, but turn your eyes forward that you may make progress in God's work.—Rev. W. Remington, Presbyterian, Boston, Mass.

DRUNKENNESS.—St. Paul associates drunkenness with adultery and covetousness. He makes it one of the crimes which blocks the entrance to the kingdom of heaven. He would shut out from society, from everything, the man who is branded with the mark of drunkenness.—Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer, Methodist, Boston, Mass.

SELF-KNOWLEDGE.—On the Delphic Oracle in Greece are inscribed the words "Man know thyself." This has special significance, for the ancients well knew that if man, the microcosm, is well understood, the universe in its physical, psychic and spiritual aspects would be well known. This would embody all knowledge.—Dr. G. F. Mohn, Universalist, Los Angeles, Cal.

COMBINATION.—Take the great ideas of Christian Scientists, naturalists, ethical culture people and we combine them into the one great idea of the living God. It is essential for the Unitarians with the others to march beyond charity and philanthropy to mutual respect, justice and social fraternity.—Rev. Thomas Van Nest, Unitarian, Boston, Mass.

THE INVISIBLE ONE.—He who drove out the money changers is in your office to-day invisible. He is in the midst of society. This brings hope into the individual life. This bettering of humanity will be done by Him who walks invisibly in the midst of men.—Rev. Dr. McConnell, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N.Y.

RESTLESSNESS.—One of the commonest of the experiences of men is a sense of restlessness. We are never satisfied with what we have, and our greatest pleasure is in anticipation. Scripture interprets this by showing us that we are made to enjoy God; therefore, even the greatest earthly joys must fail to satisfy us. We can find no rest outside of God's eternal bosom. We know little of our beginning and less about our end. It is the purpose of revelation to clear away the stumbling blocks and make the end and purpose of life more clear to us.—Rev. C. A. Ramm, San Francisco, Cal.

ALONG THE LINE OF ISLAND RAILWAY.

What other railway line of equal length can be found in either the new or the old world presenting the diversity of attractions offered by our own E. & N.—to the artist, the student of aboriginal life, the typical tourist or the ardent sportsman?

It is not a long line by any means, but 78 miles of steel connecting Victoria and Wellington, the two terminal points, yet weeks will be required by the intelligent observer to exhaust the variety of its attractions.

Forest and lake, towering mountain peak and peaceful valley, mill and mine, tumultuous torrent and field of waving grain—all are gathered within this short belt of 78 miles, and it would seem that Nature in her thoughtfulness had aimed to here present all her multitudinous attractions in panoramic form for the convenience of the visitor, the artist or the lover of sport and the primitive woodland.

The scenery all along the line is bold, grand and impressive, broken not infrequently by some of the most charming bits of landscape that could be imagined. At times the effects are kaleidoscopic, so abrupt are some of the transitions; while other views for long stretches follow in their succession to make one harmonious and wonderful whole.

Starting at Victoria, only a few minutes are required to transport the sightseer to the shores of Esquimalt harbor—not the village side to which everyone goes with half an hour to spare, but the opposite shore, from which the naval town, the docks and the warships are seen in the soft light of morning, afternoon or evening as details in a majestic and ever-fascinating picture.

All the way from Esquimalt station to Parson's Bridge are ideal camping spots, of which scores of city folk in the summer take possession, while Langford Plains, a little farther on, presents the perfection of picnicking grounds, with plain and wood, lake and bubbling spring.

Here it is that the Victoria Hunt Club hold their annual tournament; and here the members of the Gun Club gather for their yearly reunion afield, a tribute to the Plains as the favorite resort of British Columbia's best prized game bird, the royal pheasant.

Of Goldstream, the most famous nearby resort of the provincial capital, what can be said that artists and men of letters have not told already?

The "stream," with all the beauties of the mountain brook, penetrating the primeval forest; the falls, framed in a tracery of luxurious foliage, giving constant play of light and shade with all manner of fantastic and elfin effects; the electric power station, where the waters of the pretty stream are caught and made to do their part in providing light and street transportation for the city, 12 miles away, before they regain their freedom; the fairyland lakes nestling in the shadow of great mountains, and each inviting admiration and exploration; the not far distant placers of the Leech river, where Chinese are to be seen washing the gold from the abandoned diggings of the white men, just as the departed argonauts worked with spade and rocker a quarter of a century ago; and—if Mr. Phair will permit—the quartz mines, which may yet introduce Goldstream to as favorable notice from the money-making world as it now commands from the artistic!

Game birds abound, too, on the mountain sides and in the valleys, while further in the depths of the forest the deer await the coming of the hunter. It is at the "next station above," however, that the big game seekers most generally leave the train, the Summit being the entry point to the home of the red deer, with mountain grouse to fill the game-bag in the interval of waiting for nobler sport.

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The fishermen visitors have in recent years grown so numerous that they populate a summer town, to which the name of Gilesville has been given, while to meet their wants in the way of transportation facilities to the more distant parts of the lake, the Shawnigan Lake Lumber Co. have supplemented Koenig's rowboat fleet with a fine little steamer that during the season is constantly in demand.

Here, too, the summer cottage flourishes and grows annually more numerous; the summer hotel boarder is to be seen in all his (or her) glory; and the merry tennis ground is seldom to be found deserted.

Nor are the trout the only temptation to the hunter—game birds abound (grouse and pheasants, quail and ducks), while up in the mountains deer and bear await the coming of their conquerors.

Cobble Hill, Koksilah and Raymond's Crossing—each gives admittance to a splendid shooting and fishing country, Raymond's Crossing being the key to the Jordan Meadows, which has been not inaptly described as "a sportsman's paradise—one of the greatest game fields in all America."

At Duncan is found quite an English settlement, with any number of splendidly equipped and flourishing ranches, extending from this point "up the line" for many miles. Here, too, the stage is taken for Cowichan lake, Shawnigan's only rival in beauty, popularity and piscatorial possibilities. It boasts a first-class hotel, good society, excellent shooting and fishing, and many scenic gems, both on the lake and the river by which its waters find their way to the sea.

The chain of farms, or ranches, extends all the way to Somenos, while every intermediate point—not forgetting picturesque Quamichan lake—is the centre of a game district. At Westholme the traveller branches off for the Mount Sicker mines, about 10 miles distant, where one of the largest ore bodies yet uncovered in British Columbia exists. Ore bins are now building at Westholme, while the early construction of a branch line through to the mines is in contemplation.

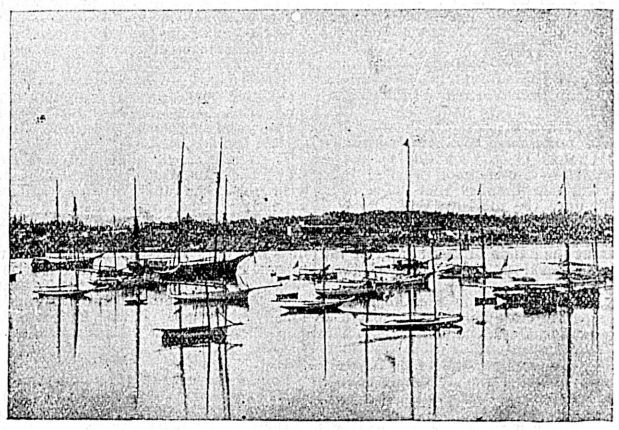
At Chemainus there is the charming bay from which the lumber manufacturing town takes its name; at Oyster Bay the new shipping facilities for coal exports and the dredging of oysters claim the attention of the sightseer; at Chase and Nanaimo rivers fresh scenic wonders are revealed; and at Nanaimo and Wellington all the strange sights of underground life and colliery work may be seen by the traveller with a little time to spare.

This is but an incomplete and fragmentary outline of the attractions of the railway line alone—nothing can be said in this chapter that would do justice to the wonders, scenic and otherwise, of the side trip by the steamer City of Nanaimo, operated in conjunction with the railway, and giving access to the collieries at Union, the precious metal mines of Texada, or the big game tract inland from Comox and from Courtney.

Nor does the present reference touch the large subject of Indian life and lore, most advantageously to be studied at the reservations extending at intervals all the way along the line.

For the information of sportsmen, the following may be named as but a few examples of the spoil to be won with rod or gun at points reached by this short but wonderful Island railway: Blue, willow and ruffled grouse; pheasants; widgeon, teal, mallard and blue bill ducks; snipe; California and mountain quail; Canada, brent and grey geese; red deer and elk (the latter in the Cameron lake neighborhood); bear; panthers; brook, lake and steelhead trout; salmon; whitefish and bass.

"To say nothing," as the passenger agent of the line observes, "of the good smoked herring, the oyster or the clam, which unfortunately do not rise to the



V. Y. C. FLEET AT ANCHOR.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

Its Situation Discussed Apropos of an Expedition in Search of It.

W. Marshall Adams in London Times.

Sir:—I learn from the press that the distinguished explorer, Major Seton Karr, has just left Aden for Somaliland, in order to discover the precise position of the Garden of Eden, which he places in that locality. And I think, therefore, that it may not be without use if I am allowed briefly to recount the reasons which induced me as long ago as 1890, to indicate, not, indeed, that very spot, but the immediate joining plateau of Central Africa, as the cradle of the human race described in scripture. As I then pointed out (first in a book now out of print, and afterward incidentally before the Oxford University extension in a lecture on the hieratic alphabet of Egypt), the territory of Egypt was not a district, through which four rivers had their full course, but essentially a watershed containing a single river and four "heads." And thus it exactly corresponds with the great basin of Central Africa, containing the single river, the Shari, together with heads of the four great rivers—Zambesi, Niger, Nile and Congo—as described by Mr. Stanley in his paper before the Berlin conference.

Again, the garden was not identical with Eden itself, with which it is so frequently confounded, but was situated in the eastern part of it, and thus exactly corresponds with the magnificent "paradise" or park "covering 3,000 square miles of the most gloriously beautiful lands in the world," full of all kinds of animal life, which the same author describes as beheld from the rocky eminence which lie to the eastward of the central basin. Among all the innumerable pretenses at identification, in how many are these three simple but absolutely essential features the single river, the watershed, and the eastward position of the garden, even recognized, far less fulfilled? Nor are the minor characteristics less obviously satisfied. Thus to confine ourselves to two examples. Beyond the Zambesi lies the land of gold where the mines of the highest antiquity are to be found, while the Niger encompasses the whole land of the blacks.

These points may, I think, be of some importance in regard to the present expedition, and of some curiosity also in the light of present events. But the matter would be, comparatively speaking, of little more than academic interest were it not that, if this spot be the true starting point of man, we are enabled to connect it at once with the subsequent history of his never-ending migrations. According to the Scriptural account the parents of our race went forth from Eden toward the east, and this would just correspond with the course that would be taken if they followed as would most naturally be the case, the course of the Bahr-el-Ghazal, since that stream trends slightly to the eastward before it turns towards the north. Hence, then, as the migration continued and the human family began to multiply and spread in every direction, the parts about Somaliland would soon be reached. And this, again, harmonizes with the territory which Egyptologists are now generally agreed (though nine years ago this was by no means the case) in identifying with the land of Punt, that sacred country to which the Egyptians themselves ever looked back as the land of their origin.

And further down the Nile Again we come to the island of Meroe, over which, according to Josephus, Moses was once the victorious general, on behalf of the king of Egypt, in his contest with the inhabitants of the Soudan, and where the famous French explorer, Caillard, discovered the venerable ruins of Assur. If this view be correct—and every discovery since first I wrote has tended to confirm it—the matter, I submit, is one of the very last importance to all those who concern themselves either with history or Scripture. Nor is its attractiveness diminished by the singular reflection that our own general in the name of Egypt holds the same position and has conquered the same territory as once was held and conquered by Moses, and that while the two empires which count their armed subjects by the hundred thousand are sending forth a message of universal peace, we ourselves, and all the world with us, seem most unhappily a danger of coming to blows over the right to seize upon the land of Paradise.

A Weird Tale of Mojave Desert.

B. J. Perry.

You have asked me to write you a story, and if in complying I may relate of things which seem improbable, bear in mind that many happenings take place in everyday life which would appear unaccountable, and of which even I could hardly afford an explanation. I say this because there has come to me through my great grandmother a strain of Zingari blood, and with it that unfathomable and indomitable inclination to roam which has marked the gypsy freeman since he first wandered through Pharoah's land, before a stone of the pyramids had been laid.

But I inherited more than the roving tastes of my Romany ancestors, for from them has come to me that spirit, shall I call it of presentiment, which warns me of things that are to be. It comes not as a well defined actuality, but rather as a dreamy, whispering voice depicting to me an outline of the future, leaving it to my inclination and feelings to fill in the details. Were it not that I know that the moment is nearing when I shall leave this world for ever, I would not have related what follows in these pages, and of which nothing before has ever passed my lips, though every word is true.

In 1886 I was ordinary seaman aboard the British ship Hereward, a three skysail yarder of some 1,600 tons, bound with a cargo of coal from Newcastle, N. S. W., to San Francisco, California. It matters not to discuss the voyage, which differed but little from that of the usual run across the Pacific. I was in the port watch, and my shipmate who occupied the bunk beneath mine in the forecastle, was a man named Henry Pennant. He was a grizzly-looking mariner, and though but fifty-six years of age looked nearer seventy, so much had care lined his countenance. An excellent seaman, and fairly well educated, he was hardly liked by the rest of the crew, for though by no means taciturn, he attended to his own business, and outside of myself, he made no confidant of anyone aboard.

To me, however, he had on several occasions suggested in a half-hearted way that he would have a proposition to make, when we reached San Francisco, which it would be to my advantage to accept, but as he never allowed a Sunday to pass without devoting four hours at least to a well-thumbed edition of the Bible, and as I looked upon him as a semi-religious crank, I paid little attention to what he said.

On the afternoon of September 23, 1886, we sailed through the Golden Gate, the breeze being so favorable that the services of a tug were not required, and by five o'clock we were at anchor in San Francisco bay, with a harbor stow on every stitch of canvas from the spinnaker boom to the forestay.

When we knocked off work that night at six Pennant asked me to go on to the forecastle with him as he wished to tell me something. When there, after making me promise by all that I held sacred never to divulge his secret whilst he was alive, he told me that ten years before he had discovered on the Mojave desert a small ledge of gold-bearing rock, so rich that a few pounds of it was all that a man would need to take at a time. I had told him some time previously that I intended to desert the ship as soon as she got alongside, and as he was minded the same way, he proposed that I should accompany him on a trip to the ledge, as owing to its peculiar formation it was a very dangerous and difficult task for one man to secure any amount of the rock.

I laughed at his proposition at first, thinking that his imagination had become disordered by religious brooding, but when I represented to him that neither of us had a cent, that the most we could expect from Captain Inglas was two or three dollars apiece for spending money, and that I did not care for the prospect of journeying 350 miles on that amount of capital, he showed me something that gave a tangible shape to his story and decided me in joining my luck with his.

He took from his pocket a small chamois bag, and out of it he produced a round piece of quartz as big as a pigeon's egg, and without exaggeration it was half gold.

"This," he said, "is the last piece that remains from my first trip. I have kept it to secure the means for another visit, so that come what may, I can go provided with everything necessary. It will be a wearisome journey, as we must beat our way, but the reward will be well worth the trouble."

That decided me. Three days afterwards we went alongside the wharf, and the following Saturday afternoon Pennant went up town and disposed of his specimen or nugget, whatever you wish to call it, for sixty-eight dollars. He purchased a few things for himself and me, and also thirty feet of half-inch rope, a small hammer-axe, a cold chisel, an iron marlin spike, and a strong leather belt nearly four inches wide. Making these into a compact parcel, we took the steamer T. C. Walker for Stockton, and arrived there next morning.

Our journey overland to Majave was too full of incident for me to now describe it. Suffice that after eleven days of travel, now riding a brake-beam, now the blind baggage, but oftener trusting to Shank's mare, we passed the Tehachipi range, and reached the small station on the Southern Pacific system which marks the limits of the great Mojave waste.

It was some two hours after midnight that the freight train, upon which we had unbidden made the last portion of our journey, drew into the Mojave sidetrack, and quickly leaving it we walked some three hundred yards down the line, where, after making a fire out of three or four old railroad ties, we threw ourselves upon the ground to sleep.

Dawn was just breaking when Pennant woke me up and after going to the water tank to make our breakfast of hard tack and cheese, washed down with a hurried drink, we searched around and found a couple of old lard cans which we cleaned out and filled with water for our journey.

Years before the Southern Pacific road was constructed one of the stage lines from Los Angeles to the North had been run across the desert and the old trail still remained, though then used only by an occasional team that chanced this short cut from the Elizabeth Lake district to Mojave. With the pack on his back and carrying each a can of water, we took the trail and started to pierce what seemed to be a sea of sand.

In the cool morning we made good headway, and Pennant seemed suddenly to have been seized with a feverish activity.

"We have a twenty-mile walk ahead of us," he said, "and after that we must reach Elizabeth lake before nightfall, as there is no water this side of the hills unless we cut back to the old stage house, where there is still a spring alongside of the ruins."

He then relapsed into a moody silence, but kept travelling at a far more rapid rate than I gave him the credit of accomplishing. Mile after mile we walked; but travelling through that sandy waste, with nothing to relieve the monotony of the journey but stunted cacti on every side, with here and there an occasional jack rabbit scampering fifty yards to sit on his haunches and gaze in wonder at the trespassers on his domain, with a wearisome job, and the sun had not risen very high over the horizon before I began to suffer from the heat.

Still we kept on, and it must have been ten o'clock before Pennant began to slacken has pace. He seemed to be looking very carefully for some landmark to the left of the trail. We had travelled as nearly as I could reckon twelve or thirteen miles, when Pennant stopped, and I noticed about two hundred yards away a withered cactus stump which from its size was easily to be noticed amongst its dwarfed but living companions.

We turned from the trail, and walked or rather ran towards it, as Pennant in his eagerness fairly broke into a trot. As soon as we reached it, he examined it, and there, roughly cut, about a foot from the top, was a cross, with a rude S underneath it. Taking a small compass from his pocket, he took our bearings and after drinking what water remained in our cans, we threw them aside and started due south into the desert.

It is a very common fallacy to suppose that these wastes are dead flat expanses of sand. They are really rolling hills, so that when one is crossing them, it is impossible to see anything except a dreary sameness, unless some object rises so far above the horizon as to come within the range of vision. We had covered about five miles, when as we reached the top of an undulating bed of that shifting sea, we saw before us, perhaps half a mile away, what appeared to be a small rock jutting out of the surf.

"At last!" shrieked Pennant, and once again he broke into a trot. In a very short time we reached what seemed to me a most peculiar formation in such a country.

Imagine a hill of rock some forty yards long and at no part more than 50 feet in height, rising, where it faced us, sheer out of the desert sand. On the side towards us, perhaps thirty feet up, there was what appeared from where I stood to be a crevice or ledge about ten feet in length, and six in height.

"There," said Pennant, pointing to the ledge, "is enough gold to make us wealthy men, but we will pack away what we can now and come again with a proper outfit."

We went round to the other side of the hill, and with little difficulty made our way to the top of the rock. I then understood the reasons for Pennant's preparations.

After driving the marlin spike firmly into a crack in the rock, he made one end of the rope fast to it, and carefully buckling on the leather belt he tied the other end of the rope to it. Taking the hammer and cold chisel in his pocket he proceeded to let himself down hand over hand, from the face of the rock to the ledge. He took with him the gunnysack in which our tools had been packed, and told me when he cried "all ready" to haul up the rock by the rope, and let the sack down for another load.

Several minutes had passed, and I heard the sound of the hammer on the chisel, when there came distinctly to my ears the "all ready" agreed upon.

I commenced to pull up the rope, and to my surprise there seemed to be little or no weight on it, but I heard a sound like a lot of dry bones rattling against the rock.

This was followed instantly by an ear-piercing yell, and a moment later there was a dull thud on the soft sand below, and rushing to the brink I saw the body of Pennant prostrate on the ground. I hastened down to his assistance, but when I reached him, he was already up, and hurrying back, evidently in great pain, toward the trail.

On his face was a look of livid terror, and not a word would he speak, but clutching my arm, dragged me away. We had covered perhaps two hundred yards, when looking back towards the rock, I saw, or fancied I saw—for the shimmering air quivering on the hot sand may have deceived my eyes—standing on the ledge a white skeleton, which seemed to beckon to us with its fingers to return.

I stopped in amazement, but Pennant clutched my arm, and for the first time breaking his silence, muttered, "Come on, come on. Jim said he would follow me to my death, and he will."

We hurried on as fast as we could, but Pennant walked with great difficulty, as he was evidently terribly injured.

Suddenly he began to froth at the mouth, and with every step the blood would ooze through his lips. A few more paces and he lay down upon the sand.

"It's all over, boy," he said; "my time has come and I know it. Ten years ago my partner, Jim Elliott, and myself made this same journey. He fell from the ledge and broke his leg. Impelled by avarice and fears for my own safety, I hurried off, knowing that if I stayed with him or tried to help him away I might die of thirst. But as I went he cursed me for a coward, and I still hear the terrible oath he breathed that I might meet a similar fate. I am going fast, boy, but stay with me till the end comes. There is some rock in my pocket which you can take. It will give you a start if you ever get out of this hell."

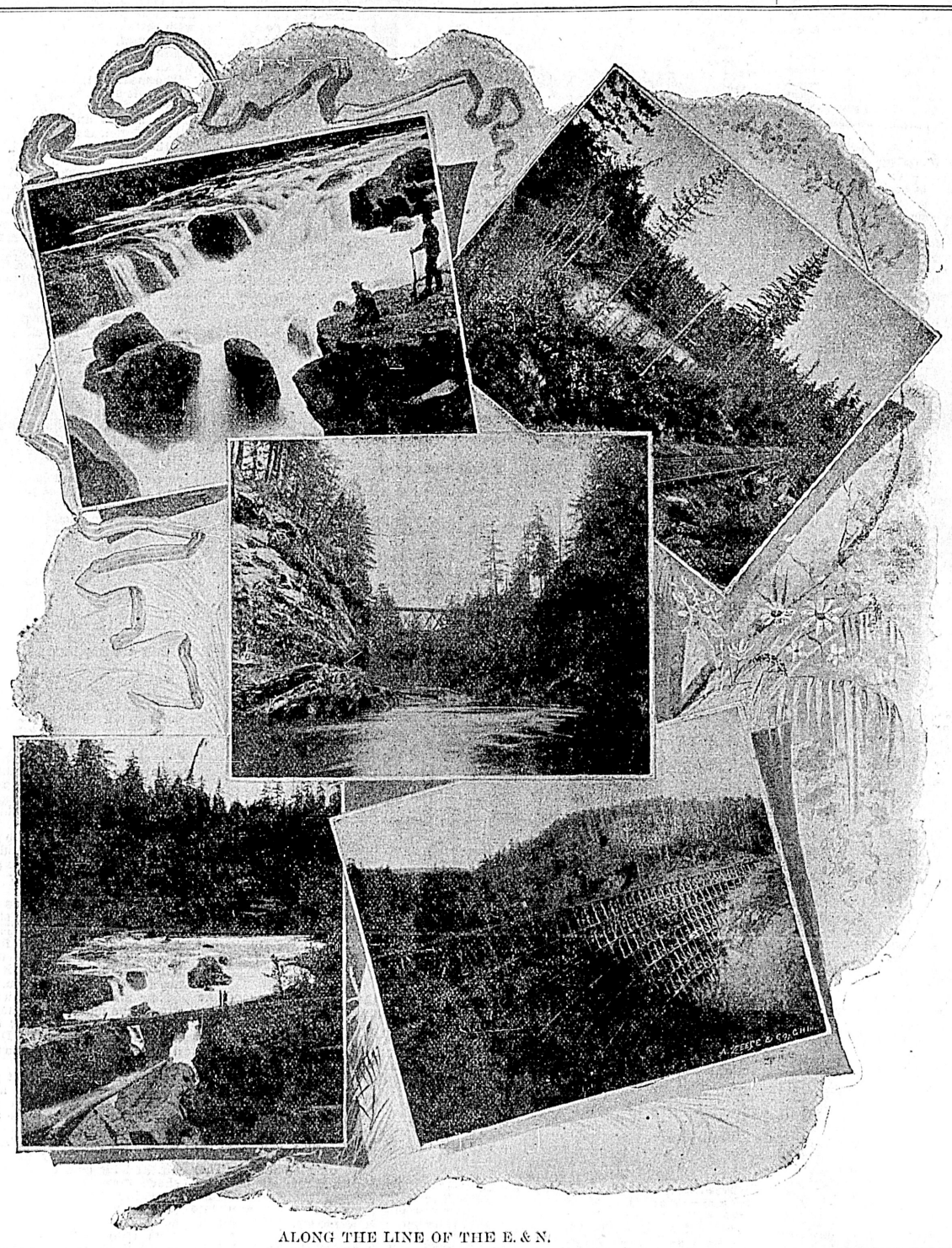
He then began to ramble in his speech and for five minutes he prayed and quoted scripture alternately. Suddenly he rose on his elbow and pointing towards the south, he shrieked: "There he is! There he is!" and with a gasp fell back dead.

I followed the direction of his finger, and all I could see upon the desert waste was a thin column of sand, eddying across the plateau.

I took the rock from his pocket and started back for the desert trail. How I found it and made my way past Elizabeth lake and through the canyon to Newhall, and thence out to San Francisco, would take too long to tell. But this I know—that the man who gave me four hundred and seventy-four dollars for my specimens would have paid me a hundred times more to have pointed out to him the place where I got them, but this I would not.

You ask me why not?

The Zingari have a proverb—"It is not well for the Romany to go twice over the same trail."



ALONG THE LINE OF THE E. & N.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

The Music That Belongs Essentially to the Birth of Christendom.

The first Christmas carol was sung to the staartled shepherds of Judea, nearly 2,000 years ago. It voiced the praises of the Newly Born; and it rang out on the frosty air.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

This is sung to-day by us and all Christendom, to celebrate the birth of the Christ. The "first carol" has been repeated yearly by all mankind.

Christmas is the first joyous festival of the Christian church and carols are the songse of joy sung at this festival. And, though the word carol is used for the Easter hymn and songs of other festivals, it rightfully belongs to the Christmas one alone.

The history of the carol in England has been varied from reign to reign. In early days the chapel royal choir sang carols at court. There is a record of a Christmas kept by Henry VII., when the singers "sang a carol." Queen Elizabeth kept Christmas in right royal fashion, "with the singing of carols and of dancing." Charles I. ordered the nobility and gentry to keep open house on Christmas day at the country seats, and bade them sing "carols and joyous music." But Puritanism did away with "all observations of the five and twentieth day of December, commonly called Christmas day," and the Scotch parliament in 1852 decreed against the "singing of carols without or within kirks and all sik uther superstitions and papistical rites."

The greatnumber of writers of music in England are one and all writers of church music. And the carol has been one of their proudest compositions. Carol writing has been successfully tried by Sullivan, Stainer, Barnby, Monks, Dykes, George William Warren, Gerrit Smith, John Hyatt Brewer, Homer N. Bartlett, Frederick Grant Gleason, Harry Rowe Shelly and others.

The Christmas carols of the 1800 years have changed greatly. At one time they were only wassails, to be sung over the punch bowl of the dissolute kings. But the carol of to-day takes highest rank in music.

If for no other reason than that of having been set to music by Mendelssohn the "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," by the immortal Charles Wesley, would be a favorite. There are other qualities that make it appreciated, however.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angel host proclaim,

"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

John Morrison's simple Christmas song telling of the birth of Christ is probably the only one so closely connected with "The Hymn of the Nativity." It is quite a favorite with children.

To us a child of hope is born;
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

"Star of the East," by Reginald Heber, without a doubt enjoys all the popularity the author could have ever wished for a carol. Its most popular musical arrangement is, perhaps, that by Monk, who has adapted it to a most delightful melody.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

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of the pretty stream are caught and made to do their part in providing light and street transportation for the city, 12 miles away, before they regain their freedom; the fairyland lakes nestling in the shadow of great mountains, and each inviting admiration and exploration; the not far distant placers of the Leech river, where Chinese are to be seen washing the gold from the abandoned diggings of the white men, just as the departed argonauts worked with spade and rocker a quarter of a century ago; and—if Mr. Phair will permit—the quartz mines, which may yet introduce Goldstream to as favorable notice from the money-making world as it now commands from the artistic!

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THE NATIONAL LANGUAGE.—There is, however, something in a national language. One may imagine the unhappy position of a poet in Switzerland. He is, perhaps, formed for the highest literary achievement; he feels the inner consciousness of it; yet there is the unlucky choice of language. He speaks equally well in French and German. In which does he think? Probably he does not know; yet it makes the whole difference. If he thinks in French and writes in German the literary achievement will certainly not come off. Then, again, a Frenchman writing in French has behind him a stimulating history of great poets and great writers gone before. So also a German. But a Swiss—what has he behind him? Really, I do not know. Geneva has produced great divines and scholars—in French. Perhaps other parts of the country have produced poets—in German. So that the position of the young Swiss poet is embarrassing, if not cruel. Again, it must be a great misfortune, if one is born a genius, to belong to a small state such as Denmark or Holland. It is true that there is in both countries a glorious past; the annals of Holland, especially, are perhaps the most heroic in the whole range of history; it makes one angry and ashamed to think that we were ever at war with people of this heroic strain. Yet—consider. With the finest poem, perhaps, that the world has ever seen, what audience has the Dutch poet? Five millions at most. But he can be translated? No, he can not; a poet can never be translated. If, in any future existence, my lot is to be that of a poet, let me belong to a great nation with a world-wide language—our own for choice.

WHEN THE DAY IS DONE.

No man is wiser for his learning.—Selden.

A new experiment has been tried in the New York penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, and so far it has proved wonderfully successful. A thousand entertaining and instructive volumes have been added to the library, and the prisoners are allowed to read from 5:30 to 9 p.m. The privilege is eagerly embraced. If the man be rebellious he is deprived of his respite in the reading room, and as a consequence the number of insubordinates has dropped pretty nearly 75 per cent.

VICTORIA AND VICINITY.—A portfolio of six beautiful water-color photographs—the best Xmas card you can send your friends. Ask for it at the bookstores or this office. Price, 75 cents.

CHRISTMAS EVE AT THE GULCH

Albert Bigelow Paine.

The mines had been shut down for six weeks, and money in the camp was scarce. Bad weather had set in early, and the continued rain found its way through the roof of many a cabin. There was beginning to be sickness. In the cabin of Sandy Carson there was a little girl—the only little girl in the camp—very ill. A cold at first, then a fever, had come, and day after day little sunny-haired Nellie Carson, whom the miners had loved and petted and spoiled since the first day of her arrival, steadily grew worse and wasted until the whole camp spoke in whispers, even up at the Red Light, where they were gambling.

Sandy Carson and his wife, with their one child, had arrived at the camp late in the fall, with barely enough money to pay the teamster who brought thm, and there had been little mining weather since. At stated at the beginning, money in the camp was scarce, but it was, perhaps, more so in the Carson cabin than under any other roof in The Gulch. This fact had made no difference to Dr. Dick, who worked a claim in pleasant weather and practiced medicine between times. He remained with the Carsons day and night, almost, and the miners knew that he would save Nellie if human skill could avail.

They were as anxious as he to do what they could for the child, and had ordered expensive luxuries by the stage, that came down twice a week from Green Valley, and once, by Dr. Dick's advice, they had summoned a great physician from the city, who had charged them one hundred dollars only to tell them that Dr. Dick was doing all that anybody living could do, and that the fever must run its course.

To Dr. Dick, who now hung over the little sufferer's bed and watched the fluttering breath, and felt the little hot, wasted hands, it seemed that its course was about run. The parents, exhausted with watching, were in the next room asleep. His patient had been delirious at times, and as he leaned over her she began muttering.

"Is it Christmas yet, mamma?" she whispered. "You said I could have a doll when Christmas came, and I want it so bad, mamma; isn't it Christmas yet?"

Dr. Dick lifted up his head and stared about helplesssly. It was Christmas Eve. He had scarcely thought of it himself until now, but the sick child in her unconsciousness had somehow remembered, and through the burning tide of fever had held fast to a promise of a week before. The tide was running out now; its force was nearly spent. By morning he believed the moment would come that was to decide between life and death. If only the doll could be there to lay in her hand when consciousness came there was just a chance, a bare chance, that the decision might be —life.

"Isn't it Christmas yet, mamma?" she repeated. "Isn't it Christmas yet?"

When Mrs. Carson awoke Dr. Dick told her.

"Have you the doll?" he asked anxiously.

Tears sprang to the poor woman's eyes.

"I have never bought it. I have promised it to her for a year. I told her that when Christmas came she should surely have it. Then we moved here,and then Nellie was taken ill, and I did not rememeber, and oh, Dr. Dick, we have scarcely money for food!"

Half an hour later Dr. Dick went over to the Red Light Hotel for supper. Lounging about the office was the usual crowd. Every other occupation ceased when the Doctor entered.

"How is she? How is she to-night, Doc?" they asked in a subdued chorus.

"There'll be a change by morning or before. I can't tell you till then." He paused and, turning suddenly added, "Boys, is there anybody here that will ride over to Green Valley to-night?"

There was a moment of silence Green Valley, the nearest town of any size, was a good twenty miles away, and the roads were believed to be impassible. The stage had missed two trips. Creeks were swollen and the mud in places would be to the horses' knees. A gang of outlaws infested one part of the road and the stage had been fired on. Presently one of the men spoke.

"Any of us would go," he said, "but I don't believe there's a horse in the camp that would carry a grown man there and back to-night, and the Kid here wouldn't care to risk it, I reckon."

"Let the Kid talk for himself," answered a brisk voice, and a boyish figure stepped out facing Dr. Dick. "What's wanted at Green Valley?"

The Doctor looked at the questioner. The boy could not be more than seventeen, and was slight for his age. He was supposed to be a runaway and had drifted into camp one day from nobody knew where. Since then he had been mining and gambling and appeared to be an expert at both. He gave his name as Ellis, but the men had christened him the Kid, and when little Nell came he had for some reason become her slave. Since her illness he had gambled very little. During the last few days none at all.

"Well," said Dick slowly, as he looked at the slender figure, "perhaps it is nothing that will do any good, but tomorrow will be Christmas and the little girl has been promised a doll, and remembers it somehow, even in her fever. She is talking and raving about it, and when the change comes, if she is conscious, any disappointment would be bad, of course, and I thought maybe if we had the doll—a big doll—to put right before her—that—perhaps"——

The boy wheeled, facing the listening men.

"Who's got a horse?" he demanded "Get me a good horse and I'll be out of here in three minutes."

"I have! I have—take mine!" came from different parts of the room.

"I've got the best horse in camp," said a heavy shouldered man named Slag. "I'll have her here by the time you're ready," and he disappeared without waiting for reply.

"The Kid will need money—chip in, boys," said another, holding out his hat.

The coins rattled into it while the boy was making his only preparation for the ride—drawing on an oiled coat called a slicker, loaned him by one of the men. When the hat, heavy with silver, was handed to him he passed it over to Dr. Dick.

"Give that to her folks," he said. "I'll pay for the doll myself." And without stopping for reply or comment he hurried out to where Slag was waiting with a large, handsome mare that was tossing her head and stamping in the rain.

"She'll take you there and back if any horse will to-night," said Slag.

The miners crowded out to see him off. It was already dark and the rain was falling heavily.

"Hold her up stream, Kid, when you ford," called one. "Never let her head get down stream."

"You'd better lead her when you get to Long Cliff," said another "The road must be cut out bad there. She might go over."

"Nance knows every foot o' the way," said Slag. "He don't need to lead her none."

"Take my gun, Kid," said a big bearded fellow called Whiskers, holding up an immense revolver.

"Too heavy. Got one, thank you. Good bye, boys. I'll be back by daylight if I come at all," and, with a signal to the restless mare the boy bounded away into the night and rain. The men, listening in silence, heard the splash of the mare's feet until he reached the woods.

"That Kid's a brick," said Whiskers, "but I wish he'd taken my gun."

"The less he has to carry the better," said Dr. Dick. "He's light and got a good horse. It's a fearful ride, but he may make it."

They entered, and the Doctor, after a hasty supper, returned to the Carson cabin.

II.

The last clerk in the big general store at Green Valley was just getting ready to close for the night It was past eleven, and the final straggling Christmas Eve customers were gone. He stood in the door for a moment looking out into the darkness and rain and muttering to himself.

"I hate this kind of Christmas," he grumbled. "I don't mind it is't cold, but this rain, rain, rain, rain and mud and slop all over everything, knocks me silly, and I'll bet there ain't twenty couples over yonder at the dance." The sound of music came across through the rain, and the blurred lights showed where the society of Green Valley was making merry on Christmas Eve.

He was about to turn back to make the final preparations for closing when another sound came to him from far down the street. It was the splash of horses' hoofs.

"Hello!" he exclaimed; "somebody coming in late to the dance, I reckon,' but the horseman was turned directly toward the store, and presently dismounted where the light shone out into the falling rain. He flung the bridle over a hitching post, as he called out to the stareing clerk:—

"Get out the biggest and finest doll you've got, quick!"

The clerk, hastening to obey, still stared at the figure that now entered.

He saw that it was a boy or a small man, but that was all he could tell. The Kid was a mass of mud from head to foot, and he staggered a little as he walked.

"I rode over from The Gulch since seven,' he' said, as he noticed the clerk's curiosity. "It's not very fast ridin', but the roads are pretty soft and I s'pose I'm a some muddy!"

"From The Gulch! Muddy!" The clerk put down the box in his hands and looked at the boy in amazement.

"Yes; and I've got to get back by daylight with that doll. Hurry up with it. The biggest and highest prive you've got. It's fer a little girl that's about to die, and Dr. Dick thinks it may save her if we get it there in time. You can tie it up good, and fasten it to me under the slicker."

The astonished clerk hurriedly opened two or three paper boxes containing waxen faced dolls. The largest box held a fully dressed doll, with eyes that opened and closed.

"I'll take this one," said the Kid. "Put it up in thick paper and use a lot of big, strong string."

"That doll is $15," said the clerk, hesitatingly.

"If it costs $50 I want it," answered the Kid sharply, "and I want it in a hurry."

He reached one muddy hand under the oil coat as he spoke, and drew out a little sack.

"Help yourself out of that," he said, dropping it on the counter.

The clerk did tie up the doll in a stout package. The Kid opened the slicker.

"Tie it around me, high up as you can; more to the right.'

"Why, you're only a boy,' 'exclaimed the clerk, getting now close to the Kid's face.

"Yes; that's why I came. A man would have been too heavy for the mare to carry over the roads."

"Are the creeks up high? Did you have to swim, I mean?"

"Three times. They's be higher stil going back.'

"Dark, aint' it? Could you see any at all?"

"Just the tree tops a little, but the mare knows the road."

"Do you think you'll get back all right?"

"I've got to. Say, run that string up over my shoulder. There, that'll stay, I guess. Now, take out your money and tie that sack to my belt. That'll do; good night."

"Wait a minute," called the clerk. "Here, take this to the little girl as a merry Christmas from me."

He went to the show case and took out a beautiful shiny breastpin and a pair of ear-rings, all on a card together.

"I can slip these in the package all right," he said. "I saved what they cost by not going to a dance to-night, and maybe they'll help some, too."

"Oh, sure!" said the Kid, "girls always like jewellery. Thank you."

He hurried out to where the big mare was standing in the rain, staring into the lighted store.

"We've got to try it again, Nance, old girl," he said. "We had a hard pull coming over and it'll be worse going back, but we've got to get there. Nellie Carson's got to have this doll and jewellery to-morrow morning. She'll die if she don't get it, Nance, and we're not going to let Nellie die if we can help it."

The noble mare, who was a mass of mud like himself, whinnied a little and seemed to understand. A moment later he was dashing back down the street into the blackness that lay between him and the little girl, who was battling with death in Sandy Carson's cabin. As he sped along he could see her round, sunny face as she had looked before her illness, and he could see beside it another face—the face of another Nellie—his little sister back in the East, whom he had not seen for two years. He had idolized her, but he remembered bitterly how even his love for her had not been strong enough to keep him out of bad company, and how when his father had reproved him he had fled from his home in anger and never returned. He had spent a year at another camp before coming to The Gulch, and he had always been lucky, but the memory of little sister Nellie had never dimmed. It was for this reason that Nellie Carson had become his pet, and because of this that during her illness he had led a better life. He could not bear the thought of her dying, and he shuddered to think that even if he reached The Gulch safely he might not be in time. He urged the mare forward. There was a fairly good stretch of road for some distance out of Green Valley and they were making good headway. Then they entered the heavy woods and the road became slippery. He was obliged to go slower here and let the mare pick her way. A mile further on there was a swift stream that they had forded with difficulty. He knew that it was still rising, and he was anxious to get there as soon as possible. The darkness in the woods was intense and he was compelled to trust to the mare entirely. The faithful animal kept steadily on, now on one side of the road, now on the other, seeming to know by instinct the safest path.

He could hear the stream roaring before they got to it.

"It will be a tough pull, Nance," he reflected, "but we've got to make it."

He could not tell, in the darkness, when they had reached the brink, until he felt the mare plunge forward and the water rise about his legs.

"Head up stream, Nance. Head up stream, old girl!"

He felt her struggling powerfully under him, but he could have no means of knowing when they were near the other side. Suddenly it seemed to him that they had drifted down out of the open road, and thick woods were on both sides. If they were between the steep banks they were lost. He leaned forward striving to pierce a little way into the blackness. All at once he left a branch sweep across his face. They were in the woods! At the same instane the mare stopped swimming. She had given up the struggle! but no, for he felt her plunging and battling for a foothold on solid ground. They had reached the open bank, and she was climbing where it was steep and slippery. He gave her free rein, and all at once he found himself saying a prayer.

"God help me to reach The Gulch," he whispered. "God help me to reach Nellie in time."

He clung to the struggling mare's mane, and after what seemed an eternity to the boy he felt that they had reached the level ground. Then he knew, from the branches against his face that they were in the woods and a little later that they were back in the road.

"Good Nance!" he said, patting her neck; "good, beautiful Nance!"

There was better going here again and for another five miles they did very well. Then they forded the second stream, which was not so swift. Just beyond was a stretch of hilly, rough road, and it was here that the Green Valley stage had been fired upon. He had not feared a hold-up, for he thought highwaymen would hardly expect prey on such a night. The hills were slippery, and the mare toiled slowly from side to side among the boulders. As they reached the upper plane and a more level stretch of road she settled once more into the swinging gallop with which she had covered each bit of the decent going. He noticed that the rain had well nigh ceased and that there seemed to be a breaking the sky. Perhaps it would be clear and sunny for Christmas. For a moment he forgot that darkness and danger shut him in, when suddenly the mare gave a snort and plunged so quickly to one side that the Kid was almost unseated. Then his heart stood still, for he heard men's muffled voices and then a sharp, quick call of

"Halt!"

The Kid imagined he saw the outlines of a man at Nance's head.

"Let go of that, you scoundrel!" he screamed, and drove his heels against the mare's side. There was a smothered curse as Nance tore her head free and dashed forward. The Kid saw the dark outline go down as he passed, and then he heard the horse's hoofs behind him, in pursuit.

The light in the sky was getting somewhat stronger and the rain had almost entirely ceased. They were on high, open ground, and the boy felt that they could see his form against the horizon.

"Good Nance, beautiful Nance," he whispered and repeated again and again the low signal that urged her forward. "We must beat these cutthroats; we must get to the Gulch with Nellie's doll. You can do it, Nance! You can do it! God will help you to do it, Nance! O God, if you will help Nance to beat these cutthroats I will be a better boy. I will write home, and I will never touch another card. Only help Nance to get there in time with Nellie's doll."

He repeated this prayer over and over, and he believed that they were slowly leaving their pursuers. It was no more than a mile now to the third and last ford. If he could beat them there he did not believe they would dare to cross.

"We are going to do it, Nance!" he murmured, and then suddenly from behind came two shart reports on the night. The Kid felt his right shoulder shrink with a fierce pain for a moment and grow numb.

"Nance! Oh, Nance, they have shot me!" he moaned. "The cowards have shot me!"

The mare had bounded forward at the shots, and was now running wildly.

"Keep it up, Nance—keep it up. I'll hang on if I can. O God, help me to hang on!"

He wound his hands to the saddle with the bridle rein, and pulled the end through tight with his teeth. Then he leaned forward and closed his eyes, for he was growing faint. Presently he felt the mare's feet plunge downward, and a moment later the cold water was once more about his legs. They had reached the last ford.

"Head up stream, Nance, head up stream, old girl!" he muttered faintly, and then the night and the rear of water, and the sound of distant hoofs whirled and mingled and blended into blackness and silence.

III.

The Carson cabin was a few hundred yards from the Red Light, on the Green Valley road. A group of men were gathered about it humble door, waiting. Waiting for dawn, waiting for the word that came now and then from the little fever wasted girl within, waiting for the splash of hoofs that would announce the Kid's return. They had been there since 3 o'clock. The rain had ceased and the sky was almost clear. They talked little and in whispers, and when Dr. Dick came out and spoke to them they hung upon his words. It was after 5 o'clock now and the world was getting gray. Some of the men arose at times, and walked as far as the edge of the woods to listen. They returned silently, and then others would go and also return.

"He ought to be comin' by now," said Slag, who had scarcely spoken before. It's a mighty bad road, but Nance could get over it by this time—ef—ef the cricks wa'n't too hight so's they—so's they couldn't get across, though, o' course, they'd try it. That Kid an' Nance 'ud try anything."

This was the last suggestion that anyone had made aloud that perhaps the Kid might not return, and it cast an added gloom over the silent group. Dr. Dick came to the door just then. He stood outside, listening anxiously.

"She is between life and death," he whispered. "She is likely to wake any moment now. If only the boy would come!" Then he went back and there was another time of silence and hungry waiting. By and by the door opened more quickly than usual and he stepped out again.

"She is waking," he whispered. "If the boy doesn't come now it will be too late."

He peered down the dim road, listening intently. The morning was very still and the least sound could be heard. All at once from the edge of the woods there came a call. It was from two men who had walked down the road to listen.

"He's coming!" they called. "We can hear the hoofs!"

The men leaped to their feet and listened. Far down the road, somewhere in the woods, they could hear the sound, too. Slag ran a few steps forward.

"That's Nance!" he exclaimed, under his breath. "I know her gait."

They saw the two men returning on the run, and then, out of the woods behind them came the horse. She passed them and came straight to Slag, who had stepped forward to meet her. She was a mass of mud, and upon her back there hung another mud covered object that made no movement or sound.

"Kid! Kid!" said Whiskers, shaking him, "are you asleep? Did you bring the doll?'

There was no answer. Then they saw that his hands were bound to the saddle. In a second they had lifted him down and stripped off the slicker. They saw the package containing the doll, and cutting it from him handed it to Dr. Dick, who turned hastily with it into the cabin, and a moment later returned.

"The boy is hurt," he said, briefly. "There was blood on the package!"

He kneeled down in the dim light and laid his ear to the Kid's heart.

"Carry him over to the Red Light," he commanded. "Quick!"

Whiskers lifted the slender form in his arms and carried it as he would an infant.

* * * * * * *

Three hours later the sweet Christmas sunlight was shining into the upper south room of the Red Light, where the Kid way lying. Dr. Dick was bending over him, and a silent group was gathered in the hallway, peering through the open door. The boy, opening his eyes, did not realize at first where he was. Then he said faintly:

"Did I make it in time, Doc? Was the doll all right, and—and will she—will she get well?"

"Yes, my boy, you saved her. She will get well. And you will get well, too, Kid, God bless you."

And there was not one of the silent listening group outside but repeated fervently, "God bless him! God bless the Kid!"

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THE STORY OF A FIFTY-EIGHTER

James Colville.

The summer of '59 found me established in the office of the sheriff at Victoria, but my feelings not being in harmony with the duties of the position I was open for a change, and that came in the shape of an opening on the first survey being sent out by the British Columbian government, and under the direction of W. Trutch, Esq., now Sir Joseph W. Trutch. Our destination was Semiahmoo, near the boundary line of British Columbia and the United States; we went by the good steamer Wilson G. Hunt, and were initiated into the mysteries of surveying and bushwhacking by an escort of a thousand million of the hungriest mosquitoes on earth.

The reception was warm to begin with, but the dose that lay in waiting for us proved to be the pound to break the camel's back, so after floundering around for four or five weeks, we were sent to Lulu island to give battle there.

We pulled up stakes with satisfaction, knowing that any change could not be for the worse, and started in a flat-bottomed boat for the Fraser river, and had as a consequence to pass out to sea by way of Point Roberts, and here we camped for the night. Next day we started north, but after going some three or four miles we saw an object standing near the beach that took our eyes as something out of the common. Simply to gratify a morbid curiosity we pulled in, and got a sight that none of us were prepared for.

For the object was nothing less than a large fir tree that had been cut off about forty feet above the ground and had been barked the whole length down, and was studded from top to bottom with rows of human skulls, worked in by shin bones, and in such a way as to completely cover every vestige of the wood.

The most of the skulls were of the antique, but some of them bore evidence of more recent date. They were of all kinds, shapes and sizes, and of all degrees of "bleached snow-whites" down to the yellows, with small patches of dried skin clinging to the bone like patches of parchment. At the base of this tree lay some bushels of teeth that had fallen from thousands of skulls, and perhaps for hundreds of years back. The accursed ground that we trod was the great slaughter field of years and years gone by. These skulls seen on the tree were all that was left of the countless valiant demons that had met in deadly hate, had fought, and fell; or of some poor miserable captives that had been brought here to be tortured by hands that knew only too well the art, or else to be offered as a sacrifice, and in a manner at once satisfactory to the demons and to the demons' gods.

Now let us indulge our imagination and suppose that we are addressing the skulls of departed valiants and ask the cause of the fight, and the mode of fighting. To the first, they will tell you: "'Tis the old, old story—that they fought for hate and glory." That they had got up "a big mad" at some tribe and had fought from the pure love of fighting, and pure cussedness.

To the second none can answer so well as they, if they will only do so. But they will not. So I will do my best for your enlightenment. Supposing it is to be a fight between two tribes that are out of conceit with each other, and by way of getting up a good fight we will suppose that it is the "Hydahs" and the "Stikines" that are on the carpet. They are both of them big, strong Indians, powerful tribes, and hate each other as good Indians can.

But before the circus commences let us examine their get-up and their condition. They are not over-burdened with clothes, for their whole outfit in that line consists of nothing but red and yellow ochre, grease and a few feathers, On their back they sling a case to hold the arrows, bow in one hand, and tomahawk in the other, and in a sling they carry a long knife, dangling by their side. This the warrior and that the battle ground!

Already has it drunk the life's blood of thousands, but "Ingin" and ground alike thirst still for more. The gladiators are now on hand and ready to commence the affray.

We will dispense on this occasion with the customary tactics of stealthiness, as this is an open fight. Those that are coming are expected—in fact have been invited by open challenge to mortal combat—and these that await their coming are ready to receive them.

Now mark the commotion. All hands are on the move. The young squaws and the papooses are making for the cover, and the old squaws? Do they retire also? No, they take their part. But wait and see.

Here they come! Don't you hear their blended yells? Oh, how awful, but it's music to what will follow soon. Now they are at it! See those two that have already singled each other out and are closing in. They meet. They strike and spring aside. They are both of them hit, and hit bad, for their trail of blood shows that. Is it a draw, or will they at it again? They will do neither. That's not "Ingin." Each knows that the other is done for, and now whilst strength lasts them to wield the tomahawk or thrust the dagger, they will dart through or stagger on, dealing death to all that they come in contact with.

But now the onslaught has become general, and now the old hags take their station and are at their hellish work of hamstringing, throat-cutting, scalping and chopping off and collecting heads to adorn the great battle field "totem pole."

But let us watch the actions of these Amazonian fiends and see how they perform their part. You will observe with what seeming relish they strike at a limb or head, and how they dart at any poor unfortunate who shows the least sign of revival to consciousness.

Thrust, hack and stick; groan whoop and sigh are blended on all sides, and the hellish work still goes on. But darkness will soon give those that are left a respite, excepting those that fall into the hands of their enemies.

Will they be taken into bondage and captivity, do you ask? Well, perhaps some of the young squaws and children may, but the bucks and old squaws know only too well what to expect from their captors, and what the morrow will bring forth to them.

But hark. What means this last move? See the small band that were cornered and all but annihilated have managed to turn the tide of battle and are now demonstrating with a vengeance that the battle is not always with the strong, nor yet the race with the swift. And now we see the all but conquerors vanquished and being hewn down by fiends like themselves that by the desperation of their late situation have been driven to actions and deeds that would charm and might well put "Beelzebub" himself to shame.

But the fight is now decided and the ground will be occupied by a change of masters to-night who will see that the scalp dance is attended to with all due honors and that the bonfires will not in any way cause their enemies anxiety, or be neglected in the least, and that on the morrow they will see how a noble Indian can appreciate a change in fortune.

But for the present they stake down their prisoners, place sentries, heap up the fires and attend to their wounds.

Now, whilst all this is going on, the old hags of the tribe and the medicine men are also playing their part, which is by far more atrocious and diabolical than even the infernal work that was gone through with on the battleground at the time the fight was on.

The squaws are now sorting out, and wrangling over the division of the captured children and they become at times so excited and desperate that they actually tear their disputed property to pieces, limb from limb, while the cries of the tortured children are mingled with the shrieks of the agonized squaw mothers, who are in turn being put to the torture of being mutilated to destroy their good looks, and branded and maimed, party to prevent their escape, and party to help appease the old hags by way of revenge.

And with grunts, groans and suppressed sobs of the captured bucks, some almost hacked to pieces, others with the withes—that they are bound with—cutting their skin wheresoever bound, and to cap this awful din, can be heard above all, the exulting laugh, derisive jeers and scoffing at the squirming captives, aided by the yelps, howls and barking of the herds of miserable Indian curs, always to be found in great numbers around siwash camps, all going to make up a scene and cause a din that few that enjoy the advantages of civilization can conceive, and none but demons or "Ingins" can successfully put upon the boards.

And amid all this racket and chaos the medicine man is complacently picking his way among the dead and wounded, administering a stab here, cutting a throat there, cutting off ears, gouging out eyes, and knocking out front teeth with a relish that at once proclaims him "doctor or devil." He is now collecting trophies and charms, material for medicine, and "sweet revenge," and planning pleasantries for himself on the morrow, when as "magi and master of ceremonies" he will sip the sweet nectar "revenge" to his craven vengeful heart's fullest desire. He now feels so happy whilst soliloquizing, that the twitching of the muscles plays over his already diabolical features, as the treacherous lightning might dance around and over the roof of a powder magazine, and although pronounced by some "awfully grand," might be too awfully so to be appreciated by the common order of men.

We will now dismiss this "high arch demon" until the morrow, when he will appear again, revealed in his true character, in conducting "as master of ceremonies at the dance of death, and at the coming carnival of blood, hate and revenge.

But the "tam-tam" is sounding. The red fiends are once more in motion, and all are making for a common centre. The everlasting chtter-clatter of the old hags sticks is once more made to do its duty and help to blend the demoniac sounds that are to follow. The young bucks are skipping and frolicking on the outskirts of the common herd, and are already going through the pleasantries of an imaginative scalping feat, whilst in the back ground can be seen the supreme fiend of them all, the "magi," instructing and marshalling the lesser fiends in their hellish work.

Some are sharpening and driving stout stakes into the ground forming a great oval, and two strides apart. Others are driving in, and binding to the stakes the captives—all hands now, excepting the magi, and they are being herded in the centre near where a stage is erected for "the magi, who is to hold forth."

Now comes a string of bucks, each staggering under a huge log or bundle of faggots, and depositing them near the foot of the stage. Now the victors are in on all sides, making a solid enclosure with their dogs howling on the outside of all. The "magi" now ascends the scaffold with a long sharp stick in one hand, and a knife in the other, and near him is a basket. He prances up and down, to and fro, and at each turn frowning and jabbering more and more—working up his courage in all probability—until in a perfect fit of frenzy he jumps high and comes down on all fours, and with a screech that brings al present to attention, stretches out his long bony arm and finger towards some particular individual in the centre croup. And in the instant one of the bucks guarding these will with a bound and a yell strike off the head and toss it up to the medicine man, who catches it as if a ball. Then sticking it on the end of his pole, he proceeds seemingly to scrutinize its every feature. Meanwhile those below have deposited the quivering body beneath the scaffold, and placed a log on each side, and some faggots over it.

Now let us keep an eye on old Beelzebub above. After a silence of a minute or so—which to us is an age—he props the staff and deliberately cuts off ears and tongue, and then gouges out the eyes, letting them fall into his basket. Then with a toss and an exclamation, sends the head bounding to the ground, to be attended to by some of the fiends below, who by the instructions of the "magi" set it aside to help adorn the column with the honored skulls of the brave, or to be slung beneath the stage as "kultis."

And once more the "magi" contracts his brows, and turns his hideous visage towards the diminishing batch of victims with the same—to them—disastrous results, and with the exception of once in a while commenting on, or spitting at a head as it passes through his claws, he goes through with the lot without any further variations, until the ghastly pile beneath the stage contains the "forever stilled" gladiators that were short hours before.

And now whilst some are making so full of life, hate and fight but a few ready for the "dance of death" others under the immediate instructions of the "magi' 'are closing up the pile that is soon to consume all that it contains. They first pile up an immense lot of dry stuff, and then surround the lot with green and so it is left for the time being.

The "magi" is once more on hand. He now points to the "pyre" and tells his friends that had it not been for his "charms" they instead of their foe, would now be occupying yonder mound, and that those still left to be attended to meant this "dance to death" to have been their portion, if victory had fallen to them.

And after harranguing and exciting them all he can, he sails off around the ring, waving high above his head his staff, all trimmed out with feathers, ribbons and scalps.

Others follow, and as each takes his place, whoop goes up that would curd the blood of the stoutest brave until all seem to have joined in the whirl, excepting the victims still bound to the stakes, the squaws and the young ones. They retire to a short distance and squat on the ground.

The tam-tam is now being put through for all it is worth, the clatter-clatter is incessant, for the hag sticks are doing their best, and even the whoop of the young bucks is perfection in the way of discord. But to bring this "hades" upon earth up to anything like what an "Ingins'" paradise would be, we require the howling, yelping and barking of the dogs, the groans, grunts and whining of the now thoroughly cowed prisoners, the great deep blood-curdlig "ya-hoo" whoops of the veteran demons, all combined, and blended together by the smoke, dust and high flavored effluvium peculiarly "Ingin," and to be found "perfect" in no other place on earth but where Indians abound, and where they are not trammelled by the cumbersome laws of civilization.

But the dance of death is now on, and in full blast, and as old Satan waltzes past those whom he singles out for immediate torture, he spits upon them and passes on. Now the next fiend in passing makes a slash at him with a sharp flint or knife, but cuts him just enough to draw blood. The next does the same; and the next, all whooping, cutting and spitting as they whirl by, passing from one victim to another, until they become so excited and furious that they once in a while attack each other. To look on the scene as now on, the victims all covered with wounds and gore, squirming, writhing and swooning at the stake; the victors darting, dancing, whooping and hissing, cutting and slashing, steaming and lathering, with quivering muscles, convulsing their already hideous features, with bloodshot and inflamed eyes almost starting their sockets.

And as they whirl past, the old hags drop; once more the "tam-tam" is heard in the land, and the cherubs flock together to witness the last act of this bloody carnival and to hear the "magi" extolling, and being in turn extolled.

"Yaka chaco! Yaka chaco!" ("Here he comes! Here he comes!") is heard on all sides. And as they flock in and take their places, forming a half circle in front of the stage that now crowns the great "funeral pyre," the "magi" mounts and as he stretches out his bony arm all is hushed as still as death.

He applauds his followers, and harangues for some time, giving taffy to all hands, and taking plenty for himself, bids the ouside fires to be lighted, and as they blaze high, and as the smoke ascends heavenward in great columns, wafted to and fro by the action of the wind, the "magi" is seen standing erect with arms folded and seemingly unconcerned and unconscious to the things of this life.

The dense smoke shuts him out from view; the war whoops fill the air; and with the "tam-tam" booming and the clattering of the sticks, all hands join in the jubilant whirl. And as each demon passes by, they send up such sounds of discord but fully do justice to the august occasion. They shriek, howl and whirl on and on. A crash is heard, and the scaffold that held the great "magi" has gone down, has vanished from sight, and in its place ascend great flaming forks of fire and columns of smoke.

Things have reached a climax, and each exerts himself as if the salvation of the "magi" rested upon individual exertion.

But all things earthly have an end. The fires grow low; the light dim; and the whirl slackens down to a mere stagger, and as old Sol once more rises in the East, the "magi" is seen quietly paddling ashore in a strange canoe and wrapped in a new blanket.

Is it necessary to say that he is at once received with open hearts and arms and proclaimed the one and only "true magi."

MY PHYSICIAN.

The daye was o'er
And sadness on my spirits fell,
While sickness bore
Upon my heart with heavie spell.
With winsome looke, with sunshine bleste,
My deare physician came,
And soothed each thought of deep unreste,
Quenched each throbbing flame.

Shesate her atte the harpsicorde,
Her tresses flowing free,
And sang, with sweetness heavenwarde,
An olde time melodie.
Her words my inmoste cares disarme,
And soothe each troubled feeling,
O'er all my senses shed a charme,
With silvery sweetness stealing.

A. D.

THE RAINBOW.

Liquid feet are dancing
Across the summer lawn;
Upward light is glancing
As at early dawn.
Every blade is gleaming
Enamelled by the shower;
Every bloom is beaming,
The glory of the hour.
The clouds above are flying
With fleecy wings, and fair;
The thunder-peal is dying
Adown the steeps of air.
From out the gloom impending
A radiant form appears;
Before the eye is bending
The bow of vanished years.
Arch of the ages past, of neons yet to be,
Vision of light and beauty, crowning land and sea.

W. J. D.

PECULIAR AND PERTINENT.

The Ceylon yellow silk spider has a body that weighs nine ounces.

Generally speaking, it takes about 8,000 Cocoanuts to make a ton of copra.

The churches of the United States have taken 1,600 Chinese into membership.

Mme. Eva Nansen has given up singing in public since her husband's return from the Arctic, but she still charms her friends by her lovely voice. Her most enthusiastic audience is the doctor himself, one of whose greatest friends is Edward Greig, the well known composer and pianist. Fru Eva usually sings the latter's songs for choice.

In a newly designed trousers stretcher two metal bars are connected by jointed rods, forming Vs at either end, pointed in opposite directions, with a pair of rods in the centre to pull the Vs open and spread the stretcher.—Chicago News.